

The Enterprise.

VOL. 8.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1902.

NO. 2.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

| NORTH. | |
|---------------------------------|--|
| 6:02 A. M. Daily. | |
| 7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday. | |
| 9:26 A. M. Daily. | |
| 12:48 P. M. Daily. | |
| 2:58 P. M. Daily except Sunday. | |
| 4:53 P. M. Daily. | |
| 5:54 P. M. Daily. | |
| 7:56 P. M. Daily. | |
| 9:11 P. M. Daily. | |
| SOUTH. | |
| 12:20 A. M. Daily. | |
| 6:45 A. M. Daily. | |
| 7:32 A. M. Daily. | |
| 12:10 P. M. Daily. | |
| 7:03 P. M. Daily. | |

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Post office open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 1:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

| From the North | A. M. | P. M. |
|----------------|-------|-------|
| " " " " | 6:45 | 12:10 |
| " " " " | 4:53 | 6:56 |

MAIL CLOSURES.

| North | A. M. | P. M. |
|---------|-------|-------|
| " " " " | 8:55 | 12:25 |
| South | 6:15 | 6:25 |

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 435, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

| JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT | |
|----------------------------------|--------------|
| Hon. G. H. Buck | Redwood City |
| TREASURER | |
| P. F. Chamberlain | Redwood City |
| TAX COLLECTOR | |
| F. M. Granger | Redwood City |
| DISTRICT ATTORNEY | |
| J. J. Bullock | Redwood City |
| ASSESSOR | |
| C. D. Hayward | Redwood City |
| COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER | |
| M. H. Thompson | Redwood City |
| SHERIFF | |
| J. H. Mansfield | Redwood City |
| AUDITOR | |
| Geo. Barker | Redwood City |
| SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS | |
| Miss Etta M. Tilton | Redwood City |
| CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR | |
| Jas. Crowe | Redwood City |
| SURVEYOR | |
| W. B. Gilbert | Redwood City |

SALOON-KEEPER KILLS ASSAILANT.

Altercation That Started Over a Joke Leads to a Tragedy.

Santa Rosa.—William Wyrick, a saloon-keeper, shot and killed August Anderson at Greenwood in an altercation that started over a joke. Anderson, who had been drinking and who could not understand or speak the English language to any extent, took umbrage at a remark made by Wyrick and slapped him. When Anderson drew a knife Wyrick felled his antagonist to the earth with a stick of wood and then went to his saloon and barricaded the doors. Anderson finally battered down the door. Wyrick had in the meantime obtained a revolver which was behind the bar, and when the hinges gave way he fired, the ball taking effect in Anderson's stomach. Anderson died in a few hours. The coroner's jury exonerated Wyrick, as it was clearly shown that he had not been the aggressor. The dead man had been in the United States only a short time.

Spanish Literature for Stanford Library.

Stanford University.—A literary collection of rare value has been acquired at a cost of 740 francs by the Stanford library in the shape of a library of Spanish literature. The collection has been brought together and edited by the Spanish author Rivaleneyra under the title "Biblioteca de Antores Espanoles." The collection is extensive in its scope, as it covers the entire period from the formation of the Spanish language down to 1890. It consists of seventy-one volumes, all of which are becoming extremely rare and which were collected by Rivaleneyra after a year and a half's work. This acquisition comes as a further proof of the unusual interest in Spanish that is growing up at Stanford.

Cholera in Jerusalem.

Jerusalem.—There have been 494 deaths from cholera here and 76 at Ghazeh during the past week. Great distress prevails at Lydda because of the total inadequacy of medical aid there to cope with the disease.

NEWS OF THE WORLD EPITOMIZED

Important Happenings of the Week Briefly Told.

TELEGRAMS FROM ALL SECTIONS.

Short, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Cream of the Week's Events in a Form Appreciated by Busy Readers

The Emperor of Korea has raised his favorite wife to the rank of Empress.

Rear-Admiral Robley D. Evans has assumed command of the Asiatic squadron.

Martin Cornelius, a saloon-keeper at Appleton, Wis., was robbed of \$8000 by two men with revolvers, who ordered him to throw up his hands. The robbers escaped. Cornelius had drawn the money from the bank to make a real estate purchase.

The municipality of Berlin, Germany, has decided to devote the new \$50,000,000 loan largely to profit-making enterprises, including \$15,000,000 for the erection of gas works near Tegel, six miles from Berlin, and for the construction of a wholesale meat market.

It is said that Stewart & Menzies of Glasgow and Lloyd & Lloyd of Birmingham, two of the largest steel tube firms in the United Kingdom, have amalgamated, with a capital of \$7,000,000. The chairman of Lloyd & Lloyd admitted that negotiations with Stewart & Menzies were going on, but he denied that they had yet been completed.

Emanuel Crump, a 14-year-old negro boy, who had witnessed the recent hanging of two negroes at Oxford, Miss., secured a rope and hung it over a tree limb and arranged a noose for a mock hanging of himself. He stood on a milk can and placed his head in the noose. In some manner he knocked the can away and his mock hanging became genuine. When found he was dead.

E. N. Shaw, a capitalist of London, England, is in Mexico for the purpose of effecting a consolidation of all the principal cotton mills in that country. He is said to represent an English syndicate which has a capital of \$30,000,000, organized for the purpose named. The plan of merging these industries into one concern has been submitted to the millionaires and meets with general approval.

At Topeka, Kansas, C. W. Hooper shot and killed his wife and then killed himself. Both were dead when found, the woman clutching a divorce decree which awarded her the custody of their four children. The shooting occurred in a hallway above the post-office. The couple had just emerged from a lawyer's office when Hooper fired three shots at his wife, all of which took effect, and then turned the weapon on himself. Hooper was 46 years of age and his wife about 29.

Three thousand dock laborers went on strike at Montreal, completely tying up the business of the port. The men have been working all season on a flat scale of 20 cents per hour, night and day work, and they now demand payment at the rate of 30 cents per hour for day work and 35 cents per hour for night work. The terms were rejected. The demand is based upon the great increase in the cost of living. The ship agents contend that the men are being paid all that the conditions of the port warrant.

A cable to the New York Sun from London says: A dispatch to the Times from Rio Janiero says that reports from Acre state that there has been fighting between the Brazilian invaders and the Bolivian forces. The dispatch adds the reason for the strong feeling in Brazil against the Bolivian concession in Acre to an American syndicate is that Acre might form the key to American control of the rubber trade, subsequently leading to the domination by the United States of the Amazon territories.

The musicians of the Paris theaters at a meeting voted unanimously in favor of a general strike. Twelve hundred musicians were represented at the meeting. The decision to strike is the result of a protracted conflict with the managers of the the-

aters over wages and extras for rehearsals and matinees. The managers insisted that the artists rehearse free and the musicians should also do so. The strike affects most of the theaters of the city. The managers rely on non-strikers outside the organization to win the fight.

Eight thousand shop men employed by the Chicago & Alton Railroad, the Chicago Tribune says, are to get an advance in wages of 2 cents an hour, beginning November 1st. The increase will approximate \$10,000 and will affect the machinists, boiler-makers, repairers and general handy men in all the shops of the system. The men filed a demand for an advance a month ago and asked for a flat increase of 20 per cent. This the road was not willing to grant, but compromised on 10 per cent. This rate gives the machinists 30 cents an hour, the boiler-makers a little less and the handy men 25 cents.

A special from Phoenix, A. T., says: An outgoing combination train of the Maricopa and Phoenix Railroad designed to connect with the Southern Pacific at Maricopa, A. T., was wrecked ten miles from Phoenix. The engine, tender and two cattle cars fell sixty feet through a weakened span of the bridge crossing the Salt river. An unknown Indian riding on a cattle car was killed and Frank Goodrich, fireman, was fatally injured. One passenger coach was partially wrecked and is hanging over the wrecked span of the bridge. There were more than a score of passengers in the four coaches and Pull man. A large number of cattle was killed.

Mary, Sophie and Minnie Gibson, aged 17, 12 and 10 respectively, daughters of Thomas Gibson, a prosperous negro farmer of Wynne, Ark., were killed and one of them was the victim of a criminal assault at their home near there. A posse, composed of whites and negroes, is now on the track of the murderer. The murders occurred while Gibson was away. When he returned all three were dead. The bodies of two of the girls, with their heads crushed in, lay in the house, while that of the third girl, terribly mutilated, was found in the yard. The third victim had been subjected to the most atrocious indignities. David Cross, an old negro, was arrested and confessed he had witnessed the killing, which he declares was committed by a negro named Johnson.

Drunken Mexican Killed.

Santa Rosa.—A Mexican who was under the influence of liquor was run over and killed on the Gualala Railroad. The man had gone to sleep while lying across the rails. The engineer thought the body was a rock and reversed his engine, but the momentum was too great and the engine ran over the man. A brakeman got off the train to remove the body, which was still believed to be a rock, and discovered that a man had been killed. No one in that vicinity has any recollection of having seen the man previously. The train was in charge of Engineer Williams, and he was exonerated from blame by a Coroner's jury.

Men Supposed to Be Dead Turn Up Alive.

San Bernardino.—Several weeks ago excitement ran high in this end of the valley over what was reported to be the foul murder of the Lee brothers while prospecting on the desert. Now it comes to light that they are very much alive. The story in brief is that the Lee brothers were prospecting for borax in Death valley, when they were fired upon by competing prospectors and killed. Now that the Lee boys are here and say that they were never killed and not even shot at, the officers are wondering how the story started.

Fatal Mine Explosion.

New Straitsville, O.—Maurice O'Brien, miner; Charles Sampson, stable boss, and Herbert Coran, book-keeper, were killed by an explosion of gas in the Lost Run mine, owned by the Buckeye Coal Company, near here. It is supposed the gas found its way into the mine from an adjoining mine which had been abandoned for several years, probably through an opening made by digging out the coal. No one knows how the men came to be in the mine, but it is believed they went in to explore it, and that the gas ignited by the lights they carried.

Trainmen Killed by Explosion.

Baltimore.—Three trainmen were almost instantly killed by the explosion of the boiler of a Baltimore and Ohio locomotive at Haletop. Traffic was delayed about three hours.

OBTAINED THOUSANDS BY FORGERY

Warrants Out for the Arrest of a Young Merchant of New Orleans.

MANY BANKS WERE DEFRAUDED.

Money Is Alleged to Have Been Obtained Through Use of the Firm Name on Unindorsed Bills of Lading and Grain Receipts.

New Orleans.—Under charges of obtaining approximately \$200,000 through forged bills of lading, warrants were issued for the apprehension of Alexander M. Odendahl, secretary of the F. J. Odendahl Company and son of the senior member of the firm. The victims of the alleged malfeasance of the young and well-known financier are banks of this city.

To what extent the banks of the city claim to have been victimized is now known only in round numbers. It is believed that the principal losers are the Hibernia Bank and Trust Company, the Louisiana National Bank, the State National Bank and the Comptoir National D'Escompte de Paris. The money is alleged to have been obtained solely through the use of the firm name of the F. J. Odendahl Commission Company on unindorsed notes secured upon the lodgment of asserted fraudulent bills of lading. The warehouse receipts for grain, which are alleged to be bogus, are also said to have entered into the transactions whereby support is given to the claims of fraud as advanced by the banks.

It was not until Saturday that the banks are said to have discovered the fraud. It is said that then the banking officials learned that young Odendahl had left the city and that nothing was known of the direction he took. The company for years has transacted a business of great volume and its credit was to the limit of any commercial house in this locality. The sudden departure of the son is given as the cause of the first alarm to those who held the paper of the house.

One point brought out by the complainant bank officials is that all the bills of lading concerned were alleged to have been issued by the Yazoo and Mississippi Valley line of the Illinois Central Railroad. The railway officials are said to have declared that the collateral mentioned is not genuine.

St. Pierre Devastated by Fire.

St. John's, N. F.—The town of St. Pierre has been devastated by fire. A destructive conflagration swept the main portion of the town. The Governor's house, the Government buildings, the Courthouse, the building occupied by the Ministry of Marine, the Roman Catholic Cathedral, the Presbyterian Church, the schools and a number of other buildings were destroyed. It was not learned how the fire originated. The financial loss will probably reach \$500,000. There was no loss of life or serious accident.

Murdered by Robbers.

Chicago.—Charles E. Bohlens, a real estate dealer, was shot and killed by robbers in a saloon here. Bohlens and Benjamin Marovignia, proprietor of a saloon, were preparing to go home, when four masked men with drawn revolvers entered. Two of them rifled the cash register. Bohlens attacked one of the remaining thugs, and the latter's companion then shot him. The robbers escaped.

Operators Demand a Raise.

New York.—A committee of the Western Order of Railroad Telegraphers has presented to Assistant President Jacob Kruttschnitt of the Southern Pacific system a formal demand for an increase of 15 per cent in the pay of the telegraph operators in the employ of the system. The wages now range from \$40 to \$75 a month. More uniformity is desired by the operators.

Neck Broken by Fall.

Marysville.—Word reached here of the sudden death of J. P. Hall of Greenville, a prominent citizen of Plumas county. Hall was out in a rough country on a surveying trip, and fell over an obstruction to the ground, breaking his neck.

MANY ENTER BY CANADIAN ROUTE.

Report Shows How Immigration Laws Are Violated.

Washington.—Commissioner-General Sargent of the Immigration Bureau has made public a report from Robert Watchorn, Special Immigration Inspector, dated Paris, August 22d, on the emigration to the United States by way of Canada. Mr. Watchorn says that Europeans who obviously are ineligible to enter the United States, for several years have been directed by agents to Canadian points with a view to effecting a surreptitious entrance into the United States across the international boundary. Intending immigrants who by reason of some disqualifications are rejected by the lines running to United States ports are turned over to the lines running to Canada and with a few exceptions they are accepted without question. Thousands every year thus find their way into Canada and thence to the United States.

Watchorn says: "Every steamship agent alludes to the fact that the United States immigration laws are now being strictly enforced there and in consequence the Canadian route is earnestly recommended as one where any one is accepted who is capable of walking off the ship, a statement which is invariably coupled with a gratuitous lesson in North American geography designed to impress on the emigrant's mind the cheering information that Montreal is a border city, from which a walk across the border is a very easy matter, unattended by any inconvenience whatever, there being no inspection of immigrants at said border."

BRADSTREET'S WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW

Business Increasing in Volume—Active Demand for Winter Wheat.

New York.—Bradstreet's says: Confidence in the outlook for next year's business is a notable feature in the trade situation. The volume of orders booked for next spring's delivery is large for this season of the year and is explained partly by the exceptionally good business done in fall and winter account and the large crop yields of the year and also by the good position of the winter wheat crop as cold weather approaches. The absence of killing frosts at the South has allowed of the maturing of a considerable top crop of cotton. This has helped the trade situation there, while acting as a brake upon the tendency of that staple to advance. The demand for wheat has been active on milling account, the Pacific Coast being reported buying at Northwestern markets. Flour, though the demand is reported less satisfactory, is higher on the week. Cotton goods are unchanged and quite steady in distribution.

The great rush of fall buying at the West is now over, but reorders are good, although colder weather would benefit rail trade materially. A feature is the confidence with which the buyers take hold of holiday goods and give orders for spring delivery. Collections are as a whole good. The winter wheat crop is all in and most of it is up and growing nicely.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending Thursday, October 30, number 194, as against 194 last week; in Canada for the week 21, as against 23 last week.

Landscape Engineer Dead.

Philadelphia.—Charles H. Miller, a landscape engineer of national reputation, died at his home here, aged 73 years. During the Centennial celebration in this city Miller was in charge of the horticultural exhibit, and designed the famous sunken garden in Fairmount Park. At the time of his death he was consulting landscape engineer of Fairmount Park.

Extra Pay for Retired Sailors.

Washington.—The Navy Department has received a decision by the Controller of the Treasury to the effect that enlisted men on the retired list of the Navy are entitled to the extra pay of 75 cents for each medal of honor, pin or service bar earned by them.

Woman Fatally Burned.

San Jose.—Mrs. Julia Comstock was so badly burned here that she died. In some way not known an explosion in a gasoline stove occurred, and Mrs. Comstock ran into the street with her clothing in flames. She was terribly burned from head to foot before the flames were extinguished.

Shockingly Mangled in a Butte Dredge.

Oroville.—Norman L. McKenzie, who was employed on the Marigold dredger near here, lost his life by being caught in the machinery. He was oiling while the gearing was in motion and was caught by his blouse and drawn into the machinery. One arm was torn away, his ribs broken and side of his face badly cut and torn. It was thirty-five minutes from the time he was caught until he could be released. During this time he was unconscious and remained so until he died. Notices had been posted forbidding men to oil the machinery while it was running, but McKenzie, who was a very industrious man, thought he would save time for the next shift by oiling some portions of the gearing that needed it. The time was almost up for a change of men and five minutes later he would have been off the boat.

Englishmen Convicted of Base Crime.

London.—The excitement over the reported flight of a peer to the Continent was heightened by the announcement that a well-known society man, Bernard Frazer, had been sentenced at the Norwich Assizes to ten years' penal servitude. With him was also sentenced Arthur Thorold, the son of a clergyman, connected, as is Fraser, with one of the oldest and proudest families in the United Kingdom. The prisoners were charged with carrying on a regular campaign to deprave the morals of youth all over the country.

Kilauea Again Active.

Honolulu.—The volcano Kilauea is again showing signs of activity. Reports received from the Island of Hawaii were to the effect that there were four fountains of lava in the pit of Halemaumau, and many people have hurried to the scene in the hope of seeing a display of activity.

The People's Store
GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,
South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store **SELLS**
in San Mateo County that

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Rugs and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call
and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,
Hay, Grain and Feed. || ||
Wood and Coal. || || ||

Lumber Yard
ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.,
South San Francisco, Cal.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous
American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of
the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

It is almost as easy to forgive as it is hard to forget.

In addition to tempting Eve, satan probably introduced money into the garden of Eden.

A Pennsylvania man has found a coal mine in his back yard. Mr. Baer may regard this as a case of sacrilege.

A Mississippi man found a jug of gold while demolishing an old building. Queer savings bank, but evidently safe.

Evidently Lord Dundonald learned something in the Transvaal. He has abolished the sword in Canadian militia.

A contemporary has a column article on "How to Live Seventy Years." The best rule is to think about something else.

We violate no confidence in saying that the announcement that Mr. Peary did not quite reach the pole has occasioned no great surprise.

One of Brigham Young's grandsons is being held on a charge of murder. It was hardly to have been expected that they would all turn out well.

After a glance over many of the current magazines the opinion of the reader is that the author who gets his work next to advertising matter is in great luck.

The French government has decided to keep a watchman on Mount Pelee to feel the volcano's pulse. Some day the volcano's foot will slip again and they will get a new watchman.

The Princess di San Faustino, formerly of New York, who beat her maid so severely in Rome the other day that they had to take her to the hospital, must come from some of our good old fighting stock.

Prince Victor Duleep Singh has gone into bankruptcy, ascribing his difficulties to the niggardliness of the British government, which allows him only \$35,000 a year for being a prince. Poor chap. His case shows that Americans who must bow to the dictates of the coal trust are not the only ones who are shamefully treated.

Baron Bunsen, son of a farmer, was proud to belong to "that kernel of the nation, the cultivated and cultivating class of society." Doubtless many persons of pretensions, learning that the farmers of the United States will probably realize two billion dollars cash from the current cereal-crop, would themselves like to belong to the "cultivating" class.

Linguistics is the latest craze in Paris. If one prefers to call it glossomania, well and good. Under either name it means tongue reading, and it threatens to compete with palmistry. A big tongue, it seems, indicates frankness; a short tongue dissimulation; a long and broad tongue, garrulity and generosity; a narrow tongue, concentration and talent; a short, broad tongue, garrulity and untruth. The man with a very short and narrow tongue is a liar of true artistic merit.

We are apt to lay great stress upon our foreign commerce, but the combined registered tonnage in the foreign trade at New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans, San Francisco and Puget Sound for the entire year 1901 was 18,868,808 tons entered and 18,487,246 tons cleared, or somewhat more than half the total tonnage reported for the great lakes during the seven months of 1902. Eventually, when this great chain of lakes is connected with the Atlantic by fitting canals, only the imagination can conceive the vast commerce they will bear.

Mr. Bleasby was a curate for twenty-three years, and then lost his place. He made 470 applications in vain, and then hid himself to a convenient poorhouse, and took up his abode there as a pauper. That is the English way. Over here, after about two weeks of searching for a suitable position, an American Mr. Bleasby would have been found doing something—anything—to make a living. We have doctors and dentists taking fares on the trolley cars, working on farms or sweeping out offices; men of all professions doing drudgery, because it is necessary, and it is the spirit that makes successful men. One wonders if it ever occurred to Mr. Bleasby to go to work.

Not long ago a 10-year-old Hartford, Conn., boy, visiting in New York, saw a street car drawn by horses, and asked his father what it was. He had been born since the introduction of the trolley car, and the horse car was as strange to him as a Connecticut road filled with a drove of cattle on their way to the New York market would be to his father. If the adult can get the point of view of the child he will appreciate somewhat the extent of the revolution in transportation methods that has taken place within twenty years or less. The horse car has disappeared from the cities, save on one or two short lines in New York, and street cars have been introduced in small cities and large villages where they were unknown. Then, too, suburban villages have been connected with cities by electric car lines, and the rural districts which had no railway

conveniences are traversed by the trolley cars. Consequently, the stage coach, which carried the mail and freight and a few passengers, has found its occupation fast disappearing. At the same time the business of the rural merchant has been injured because his old customers go to town to do their trading. All this has changed the conditions of rural life, and it has been followed by a shifting of population from the country to the town and from the town to the country. The perfection of the automobile, which is now approaching, will produce a still greater transformation. The automobile is bound to be more than a toy for millionaires, although many people will be injured or killed by it before it comes into general use. Then, with the good roads now building in various parts of the country, there will come a still wider scattering of population, for the conveniences of the town will be taken to the door of the dweller in the country, and rural isolation will be a thing of the past.

"There are many things for some of us to do, and there are some for many of us to do. But there is one thing for every one of us to do, and that is to 'Cheer! Cheer! Cheer!' So writes the young president of Adrian College. And he voices a great truth. All of us cannot do great or brave things. But we can all cheer. When a strong man with sincere purpose stands up in the political arena and fights for the people's rights we can all cheer. When any man in whatsoever station does his duty we can cheer. When any woman holds a loyal purpose and is true to it we can cheer. And do you know that in battle a hearty cheer is half the victory? The line wavers. The shot and shell decimate the ranks. It is the critical moment. Then the leader shouts, 'Cheer! Cheer! Cheer!' Moral courage and the wild thrill of enthusiasm take the place of the stubborn but failing physical bravery and the redoubt is won. Many a brave soul falls in the battle of life for the want of a cheer. Some men feel instinctively the need of cheering and deliberately seek to extort it from their fellow men. They compel the world to cheer. Others, fully as brave, wait for it, long for it and die without it. Cheer! Cheer! It costs little effort. It is the natural impulse of the heart when the heart is rid of selfishness and jealousies and envyings. You may not be able to win a single victory in life for yourself, but you can win a hundred victories by proxy if you will cheer, when you have an opportunity, a hundred stirring souls. Blessings on the head of him who heartily cheers another on his way. When he gets to the portals of heaven and St. Peter asks what he has done he need not hang his head when he says: 'I cheered.'

Yesterday my boy was 16 years of age. What can I say to him, and the boys like him, through this printed page? First, I can urge him to be a boy as long as he can be. And he can be a boy a long time. In many things I would like to have him be a boy always. In some respects I want always to be a boy myself. Never get too old to kiss your mother, my boy, nor to salute your dad with affection. Do not take care to have your clothes correct and your heart impure. Many men do that way. Do not put a damper on your hearty laugh because some one says it is bad breeding. An ounce of laugh is worth a pound of dignity. God Almighty's way is better than society's way. Smile and laugh your way through life, if you can. It is easiest. It doesn't harm, but helps the other fellow. I want to be patient with you, my son, for I am dealing with soul-stuff. I cannot tell you how much I respect what is good in you—the God in you. I cannot tell you how much I love you at all. No father can. I don't know what you may be. I take off my hat to what you may become. Abraham Lincoln, at your age, was freckled, barefooted, lank and lean. The Corsican boy who stopped the growl of Europe with a lash at 26, was not so tall as you at 16. The band did not play all the time for these men, remember, my son. Destiny waits for you around the corner. I wish I could rule Destiny, then I could guide you correctly. But I cannot do that. I cannot even bequeath my experience to you. You and Destiny must fight the thing out. But bear this in mind: Whoever you become, whatever you may be, you will always be, you must needs always be, to me—my boy!

The Cycling "Scorchers."
Whence does the "Scorchers" derive his dishonored name? asks a writer in the Chronicle. A recently published Platonic Dialogue on bicycling suggests a resemblance to the squirrel with its rapid motion and the clutch of its forepaws—and the Greek squirrel called himself "skioros." Hence "skioros" or "scorchers." This need not be taken very seriously, for neither the average scorchers nor the policeman who tries to arrest him is familiar with Greek. Webster notices the word, but shirks the origin. To "scorch," he says, is to "ride very rapidly, especially on a bicycle." After all it is probably only an extension of the common phrase—"the pace was hot."

A Worthy Citizen.
Broadway—Van Astor lives a very unobtrusive life.
Manhattan—Yes, indeed. You never see his name in the paper except once a year, when he is swearing off his taxes.—Judge.

A Formidable Undertaking.
"Maud is going to be quite literary."
"What is she doing now?"
"She's taking a course in the titles of all the books published this year."

GREAT WATERWAY.

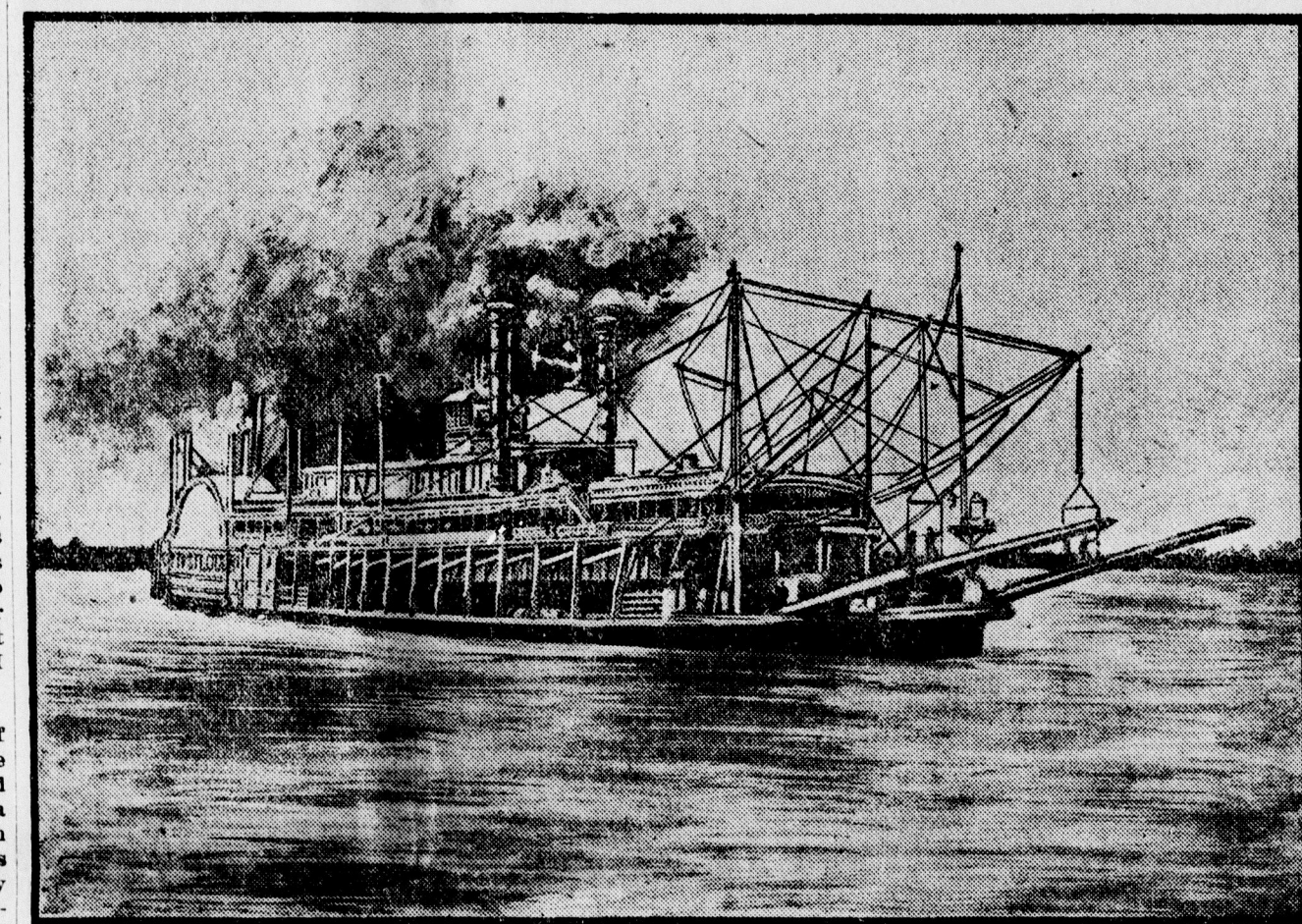
Undertaking Which Will Transform the Mississippi.

FOR DEEP-SEA BOATS.

Ultimate Result of the Stupendous Work the Government Has in Hand.

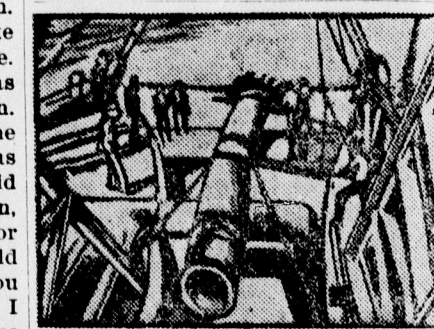
Many Millions to Be Expended in Making the Mississippi the Grandest Water Passage in the World—Obstructions to Be Removed and Channels to Be Changed—Bank Protection and Establishment of Adequate Levee Systems—Effect on Trade.

The Mississippi River, "Father of Waters," from its source to its mouth traverses 13 degrees latitude, is along the lowest line and through the most fertile belt of the United States. There is the vast alluvial strip from the mouth of the Ohio to the Gulf, several times the area of that great valley of the Nile which has played such an important part in the world's history. Back of this strip, to the west, in Southern Missouri, Arkansas and Northern Louisiana, is a great resourceful land in almost virgin condition, and having a climate as favorable as that of Northern Italy. To the east are the partially developed areas of Illinois, Ken-



A MISSISSIPPI RIVER STEAMER AT FULL SPEED.

tucky, Tennessee and Mississippi. To the westward again are almost limitless areas of undeveloped and unexplored forests, where conditions would be most favorable to the production of all the crops of the middle latitudes. Beginning at the Gulf, at the south, first comes the natural home of rice and sugar cane; then the cotton belt of the future, and then the corn lands of the Middle West. The Mississippi's source is practically at the door of the cereal country of the North. Here also ores and fuels and building materials are cheaply assembled. This region might

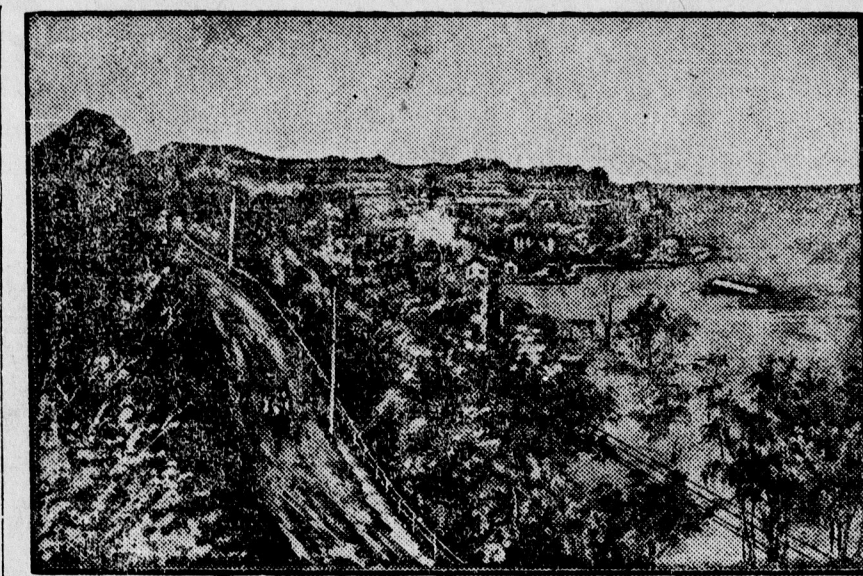


HOW SNAGS ARE RAISED AND SAWED.

indeed under favorable circumstances become the dominant manufacturing center of the American continent. No other part of the country possesses facilities for navigation so extensive, convenient and safe.

The mouth of the river at the Gulf is within easy reach of the Caribbean Sea, along whose shores are countries whose development has scarcely begun, while the Isthmian Canal will in the near future open lines of commerce to new regions along the Pacific coast. All the great water courses, from the Rockies to the Alleghenies, and from the great lakes to the Gulf, are tributary to this noble stream, which thus becomes the common outlet for more than two-thirds of the arable area of the United States.

It is small wonder, then, considering the possibilities of this magnificent river, that there is great interest in the work the Government has undertaken in an effort to restore it to the position it once occupied in the commercial world. It is comparatively but a few years ago that the Mississippi was the dominating influence in all business relations between the two great sections of the country. The advent of great trunk lines of railroads saw the diversion of the river traffic to other channels and the days of boating seemed forever past. The river was neglected and gradually has fallen into comparative disuse. That it will see the return of the old days, with the enlargements



MISSISSIPPI RIVER SCENE—THE BLUFFS AT NATCHEZ.

and benefits of modern ideas, is the hope of all residents of the great cities which rest upon its banks—a hope which seems about to be realized.

Uncle Sam's Plans.

The Government appropriation of \$12,000,000 for the improvement of the Mississippi, which includes not only the dredging of a channel of sufficient depth to admit of the passage of large steamers, but the establishment of adequate means of protection to those districts which are periodically flooded by its overflow, is but the beginning of stupendous operations which shall make the river in every sense the grandest waterway in the world. With one condition, however. The work of the engineers must show in a practical way that the great rushes of water which come down from the North, from the

that is stupendous. From Cairo to Donaldville (900 miles), a yearly average of nine and one-half acres of ground, sixty-six feet deep, falls in the river on every mile of river front. The value of the land that goes into the river would pay for protecting the banks.

In protecting the banks from rushing floods, dikes are built for the purpose of changing the wash. "Mattresses" are placed about points where there is a tendency to eat. These are great flat areas of young trees so woven together that they form a homogeneous mass which cannot be mined, especially when it has become thoroughly imbedded in the mud. "Hurdles" are also placed at flats and reefs. An accompanying engraving shows their construction. These are placed very solidly in position, soon banking up with

NEW RELIGIOUS CRUSADE.

Herbert H. Booth Organizing Another Evangelical Movement.

Herbert H. Booth, who recently came to this country from England, having left the ranks of the Salvation Army, is about starting a new religious crusade in the United States. During his association with his father in the conduct of the Salvation Army he has been to every country in the civilized world and held responsible posts in many of them. At one time head of the army training school in England, he was later commander of the army in Canada and then in Australia. It was once intended that he would succeed Ballington Booth in the command of the forces in America. Now both he and the latter are seceders from the army, while Herbert has in view the founding of a movement which may possibly supplant the army altogether.

He proposes to combine in a new form religion and art and to continue the old army practice of carrying religion to the homes of the people. For this end he and his wife will shortly commence a tour of the entire country, when, armed with a lantern and slides illustrating the struggles and trials of early Christians, they hope to achieve success in localities where older methods have perpetually failed.

The first series will consist of illustrations to a lecture entitled "Soldiers of the Cross," and will deal with the very early days when services were held underground in the catacombs, while kings and emperors united in a futile effort to stay the spread of the new doctrine.

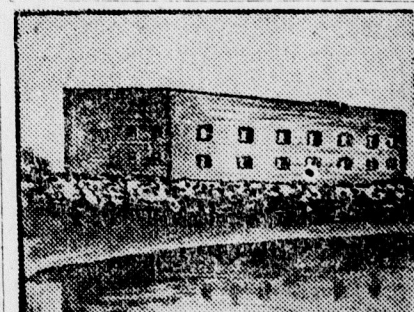
Later other subjects will be taken, but always the idea will be the same, history, religion and art united under one roof and with one exponent.

DOORSTEP OF NEW ENGLAND.

Popham Beach, Me., the First English Settlement After Jamestown.

The first English settlement in the United States north of the James River, at Jamestown, was not at Plymouth, but at Popham Beach, at the mouth of the Kennebec River, in Maine. Thus Popham Beach and not Plymouth, the landing place of the Pilgrim Fathers, enjoys the distinction and dignity of being the doorstep of New England. Excluding the settlement at Jamestown, it was at Popham Beach where the first religious service of the Christian faith in New England was held. Here the first town meeting was held; here the first ship was built in America and here the first English grave was dug, says a writer in the New England Magazine.

The settlement at Popham Beach was made in August, 1607, a few months after the foundations of Jamestown were laid. The men who made this first New England settlement were



FORT POPHAM.

George Popham and Raleigh Gilbert, who arrived at the mouth of the Kennebec with 100 men and two vessels. The day after the landing work was begun digging entrenchments for what was afterward called Fort George. Work was also immediately begun building a vessel, and the Virginia, which these pioneers constructed, was the first ship built by white men in the new world. Fourteen months later the colony was abandoned.

To-day Popham Beach for nine months of the year is a little sleepy hamlet of a score or more of families, but from June to September the place is a flourishing summer colony. Near the site of ancient Fort George there is an old brick fort which was erected by the United States government in 1812. In 1861 the government began the construction of a granite fortification, to which the name Fort Popham was given. The work was never completed, however.

A View of the World.
It is true that the gentle old soul who stands out in soft relief below lived in the seventeenth century, but the charm of simplicity and enthusiasm cannot be outworn by time.

She lived in the Peak country of Devonshire, England, and had never been out of her native village till somebody took her to the summit of one of the hills which rise above Edale. There she could view a stretch of country reaching away for many miles. Her heart and mind sprang up with rapture. "I tell thee what," she cried, "I never, never thought the world were big as this!"

Speed of the Swallow.
It has often been stated that sixty miles an hour was the utmost rate at which a swallow could fly. Recent experiments between Compeigne and Antwerp prove that a swallow in a hurry can cover 128½ miles in an hour.



MAKING AN EMBANKMENT TO SAVE A VILLAGE.

OLD FAVORITES

The Death of the Flowers.
The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year,
Of wailing winds, and naked woods, and meadows brown and sere.
Heaped in the hollows of the grove, the autumn leaves lie dead;
They rustle to the eddying gust, and to the rabbit's tread.
The robin and the wren are down, and from the shrubs the jay,
And from the wood-top calls the crow through all the gloomy day.

Where are the flowers, the fair young flowers, that lately sprang and stood
In brighter light, and softer airs, a beautiful sisterhood?
Alas! they all are in their graves; the gentle race of flowers
Are lying in their lowly beds, with the fair and good of ours.
The rain is falling where they lie; but the cold November rain
Calls not from out the gloomy earth the lovely ones again.

The wind-flower and the violet, they perished long ago,
And the brier-rose and the orchids died amid the summer glow;
But on the hill the golden-rod, and the aster in the wood,
And the yellow sunflower by the brook in autumn beauty stood.
Till fell the frost from the clear, cold heaven, as falls the plague of men,
And the brightness of their smile was gone from upland, glade and glen.

And now, when comes the calm mild day, as still such days will come,
To call the squirrel and the bee from out their winter home;
When the sound of dropping nuts is heard, though all the trees are still,
And twinkle in the smoky light the waters of the rill,
The southwind searches for the flowers whose fragrance late he bore,
And sighs to find them in the wood and by the stream no more.

And then I think of one who in her youthful beauty died,
The fair, meek blossom that grew up and faded by my side.
In the cold, moist earth we laid her, when the forests cast the leaf,
And we wept that one so lovely should have a life so brief;
Yet not unmet it was that one like that young friend of ours,
So gentle and so beautiful, should perish with the flowers.
—William Cullen Bryant.

The Dinner Hour.
O hour of all hours, the most blest upon earth,
Blest hour of our dinners!
The land of his birth;
The face of his first love; the bills that he owes;
The twaddle of friends, and venom of foes;
The sermon he heard when to church he last went;
The money he borrow'd, the money he spent;
All of these things a man, I believe, may forget,
And not be the worse for forgetting; but yet
Never, never, oh, never! earth's luckiest sinner
Hath, unpunish'd, forgotten the hour of his dinner!

Indigestion, that conscience of every bad stomach,
Shall relentlessly gnaw and pursue him with some ache
Or some pain; and trouble, remorseless, his best ease,
As the Furies once troubled the sleep of Orestes.

We may live without poetry, music and art;
We may live without conscience, and live without heart;
We may live without friends; we may live without books;
But civilized man cannot live without cooks.
He may live without books—what is knowledge but grieving?
He may live without hope—what is hope but deceiving?
He may live without love—what is passion but pining?
But where is the man that can live without dining?
—Owen Meredith.

Song.
Hark, hark! the lark at heaven's gate sings,
And Phoebus 'gins arise,
His steeds to water at those springs
On chaliced flowers that lie;
And winking Mary-buds begin
To ope their golden eyes:
With everything that pretty is,
My lady sweet, arise,
Arise, arise.
—William Shakespeare.

NEW-STYLE CATTLE-PUNCHING.

Is Now Done by Electricity, with Remarkable Results.

The employees of the Schwarzschild & Sulzberger Packing Company here now employ electricity to drive the cattle into the beef beds instead of shouts, clubs, whips and prods.

The application of electricity is made by two insulated wires connected with the light wires over the catching pen and the knocking pens. The current passes through a stick and connects with two brass points on the end.

"Punchers" is the name given the sticks. There are two punchers, each six feet long, in the catch pen, and five, four feet long, in the knocking pens. The insulated wires are about twenty feet long, thus covering a distance in the pens of about thirty feet each.

One hundred and twenty-five volts of electricity are turned on. It is enough to make a sharp, stinging sensation, without leaving a mark or

bruise on the beef. It is said fifty volts would be as effective.

The work is done in one-half the time and with half the exertion. The effect on the steer of the magic touch is amusing to see. A steer touched on the left hip immediately throws his hindquarters as far as he can to the right. He cocks one ear straight ahead and one straight back, switches his tail and starts straight ahead, not caring for a second shock.

There is a look of surprise in his eyes, and he seems to know that all the trouble lies in the end of the stick. He doesn't stop to get mad or howl. He has urgent business at the other end of the pen. That is exactly where the drivers and knockers want him.

It completely does away with all back rushes and dragging in with chains, for just as long as the puncher is behind, the steer is just as far as he can get in front. The savings of time and of bruised meat are also items to be considered.

This novel instrument, says a Kansas City special to the New York Herald, is the invention of L. E. Unroe, the machinist in the beef beds, who has made several other useful improvements in the machinery.

Superintendent J. L. Sterrett says: "The cattle puncher is a great money saver, as well as an instrument for saving breaths, muscle and morals. Many actual dollars are saved because bruised beef is kept at the lowest minimum ever reached."

DO NOT SCOLD.

Women of that Temper Are Disagreeable to All and Usually Unhappy.

No one is so disagreeable as the habitual scold, who is continually criticizing and finding fault with those who surround her in daily life. Sons, daughters and husbands have been driven away from home because of her, and thousands fall into dangerous temptations. The scold sows seeds which bear a rich harvest for the saloon and clubrooms, says a writer in the Pittsburg Press.

All women in authority, be it at the head of a home or a business department, should study consideration of other people's feelings. The common scold or the continual fault-finder is perhaps the most disagreeable person in the world, not only unhappy herself, but making others so.

Scolding, in one light, is really an accomplishment—that is, when used for the proper correction of servants and children. If you feel called upon to deliver a rebuke to a servant make it clear to that offender that your displeasure is justified; never lose your temper, but be calm and dignified, for remember that your bearing has much to do with the respect that you are held in by those under your authority. Never let a scolding degenerate into nagging, for if you do you lose all claim for respect from the delinquent and the person at fault becomes your critic, and a very scornful one at that.

Let all scolding be gauged by the error, but do not make any one rebuke long drawn out. Give each a hopeful ending.

When properly administered a merited scolding quickly bears the fruit of better behavior on the part of the offending one.

Many wives have spoiled the good nature of their husbands by seizing upon some fault, trivial perhaps, and constantly dwelling upon it.

The art of pleasing consists in making our daily lives agreeable to others as well as to ourselves. To throw a grain of the ideal and of poetry into our surroundings is going to make them less commonplace and more congenial. If a woman has the tact of making others comfortable, then she is endowed with the gift of making life happy. The gracious woman shines through a collection of beautiful qualities. She not only pleases the eye by her outward air of freshness and health, but she charms the mind by a characteristic worth. The cultivation of the physical body, produces the bloom of health; but quite as necessary in making a woman beautiful is the cultivation of the intellect, which gives her the inimitable attraction of knowledge. Then there is the cultivation of the heart, which gives her those gentle graces which are to her what the perfume is to the flower.

Where home is made unhappy by a great fault of the husband, if he is worthy of loving and saving, he is more effectually appealed to by tenderness than by denunciation or scorn.

It Was a Hopeless Case.
A balky horse is an annoying creature under any circumstances, but the story of an incident which happened during a regimental drill raises the question whether such a horse may not simply be overconscientious.

The sun blazed down on a field of hot, tired horses and excited men, all waiting for a big, raw-boned animal to succumb to the urgings of the starter and get into line.

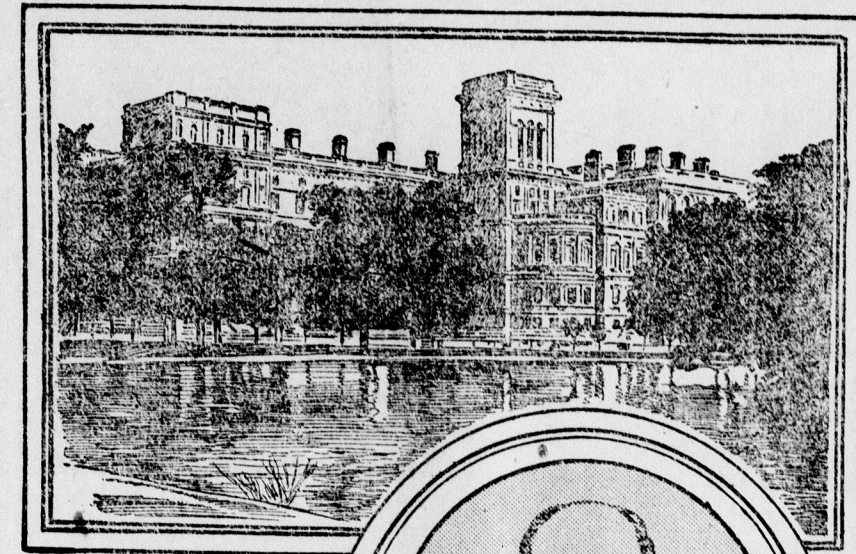
"Bring up that horse!" shouted one of the officers at last, his patience having given out. "You'll get into trouble if you don't!"

The youthful rider of the refractory horse looked at his officer despairingly. "I'm as tired of it as you are, sir," he said, with dull resignation, "but I can't help it. He's a cab horse, sir, that's what he is. He won't start till he hears the door shut, sir, and I haven't got any door to shut!"

The time comes terribly soon to people when they quit staying out late nights, and join those who lie wide awake in worrying over those who are out.

The girls named Lillie never agree on the spelling. Some spell it Lily, others Lilly, and others Lillie.

THE BRITISH FOREIGN OFFICE AND ITS INFLUENCE ON THE WORLD.



THE FOREIGN OFFICE.

THERE is one man in England whom all the world watches, for it is he who can keep still or let slip the dogs of war. He controls more than any other individual the foreign relations of one-quarter of the globe. This prominent and powerful individual, who plays such an important part in the great game of English politics, is known as "the Foreign Secretary."

By virtue of his office he is the most powerful man in England, "the lay king of the British Empire." He has, indeed, no throne—only a leather chair and a mahogany table in Downing street, but he has the best organized and equipped kingdom in the world. His legions are found in every quarter of the habitable globe.

No department of the British government is burdened with so much mechanical work as the Foreign Office. The birth of a prince, the marriage of a princess, the death of a monarch, the fall of a government, the outbreak of a revolution, the overthrow of a president, anything and everything important among royal personages or governments, occasions work at the Foreign Office.

Even the giving of a medal for saving life at sea comes under its notice, and the Foreign Secretary must deal with all the complaints of harsh and unfair treatment of British subjects in foreign countries, and issue passports when required for travel by those owing allegiance to the throne. It is his duty to nominate all ambassadors and consuls and control the countless changes in. He is in touch more or less with 5,000 people.

The Foreign Secretaries from 1830 to the present time number twelve, and are as follows: Viscount Palmerston, the Earl of Aberdeen, Earl Granville, the Earl of Malmesbury, Lord John Russell, the Earl of Clarendon, the Earl of Derby, the Marquis of Salisbury, the Earl of Rosebery, the Earl of Idlesleigh, the Earl of Kimberley, the Marquis of Lansdowne.

The present occupant of the office has a slight, dapper figure, and is always neatly and carefully groomed. Always serene, always suave, with a rare, but very pleasing, smile, he is the embodiment of repose and self-possession. He is not weak, but, on the contrary, very tenacious of an opinion. Entirely indifferent to popular influence, he can be at times cruelly polite, and is an excellent example of "the iron hand in the velvet glove."

PEAT FOR FUEL.

Resumption of Work in the Long-Abandoned Bogs of New Jersey.

When one thinks of peat, as a natural consequence one turns to Ireland. In the Emerald Isle, peat fuel is staple, and "bog trotting" is an industry which flourishes extensively. In America, however, where there has not been need of peat, and where latterly it is almost entirely unknown, it must of course be ranked as a novelty. It will be news to many that peat bogs are worked in New Jersey, where operations have been especially active since the scarcity of coal and its consequent high price. It is not, however, being as yet cut for market. Those who own peat bogs are cutting the fuel for their own use and will be entirely independent of coal, either for heating or manufacturing purposes.

Peat is practically coal in embryo. It is composed of decayed vegetable matter which has become packed in a

and as long as is desired. The peat in the Columbia meadows at Morris-town is six feet in depth, and under it is a layer of blue clay. Three "levels," as they would be called in coal mining, are worked. That is, the turf-spade can be sunk down for three times its length before the peat is exhausted.

As fast as the oblong blocks of turf are taken out they are piled on a board and a horse draws them from the bog to high land, where they are laid in rows to dry. When partially dry the blocks are stacked up, so that the sun and wind may get at all sides and drive out the moisture more quickly. It takes about three weeks to dry the peat properly.

It is measured by the cord instead of by weight, as coal is. The blocks become much broken before they are finally dried, but the peat burns, whether in large or small chunks.

Peat is found in a number of States, and whenever discovered at a consid-



DIGGING IN THE PEAT BOG.

close mass of its own weight, aided by the weight of soil on top of it. It lies in restricted areas, in bogs, and when taken out holds much moisture. If left for centuries peat becomes coal. In appearance it is black, with now and then a streak of red, caused by the bark of some tree which has not entirely decayed. When dried in the sun, peat becomes as hard as wood and much heavier. It ignites much more quickly than coal, burns freely and leaves little ash.

To cut peat properly requires a knack few possess. It must be got out in long, narrow sections, in removing which a peculiar implement, called a slane, is necessary. The slane, or turf-spade, is made of two steel plates fastened together at right angles, the edges being sharp for cutting. Each plate is five inches broad and sixteen inches long, so that when used a section of peat five inches square and about sixteen inches long is taken out.

In beginning the operation, the top layer of dirt is removed from the peat, then the digging is started. It is done in sections about three feet in width

erable distance from the coal fields is used somewhat extensively. Peat is cut extensively in Holland, North Germany, Scotland and Ireland, where, in many localities it forms the people's only fuel.

Princess Takes to Fishing.
Princess Victoria Louise, the German Emperor's only daughter, who is in her tenth year, has taken to fishing during her holidays at Codrinen.

Her brother, Prince Joachim, who is eleven and a half, was allowed to go out duck-shooting, and managed to secure a very fair bag from a boat among the reeds that fringe the banks of the so-called "duck pond" on the estate.

Express agents say that they never delivered a collect package without the receiver saying that the charges should have been paid at the other end.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who exclaimed, when she heard an acquaintance had gone crazy, "Well, he didn't have far to go!"
Man proposes—or the girl gets left.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

THE WORD OF ADVICE:

YOU must not sweep," says the doctor, easily, as he leans back in his chair, "nor wash, nor lift anything heavy."

A weary smile flits over the pale, thin face of the woman listening; she is paying money for medicine and advice, the medicine, if taken will soothe her, the advice, if taken, would cure her.

But what folly to be told not to sweep, wash, or lift heavy things. Her mind pictures her small house (where she does all the work) unswept, clothes unwashed, and the heavy, fat baby not put in his high chair or lifted into bed—she feels a wave of resentment as she looks into the calm face of the doctor—he knows as well as she does that these things are to do and no one but herself to do them and she gets up and goes home and continues with her sweeping, washing and lifting heavy burdens. Her life strength ebbs, but she goes on, as long as she can.

"You must not worry," says the physician to his next patient, a nervous, worn-out business man, whose eyes are sunken and dim and hands tremulous. "Leave the business when you leave the office; put it off your mind; go home and think or do something else; above all things, avoid hurry; eat your meals slowly, chewing things well. Get a good night's sleep. A trip somewhere would be highly beneficial."

The man says nothing, but he sneers as he walks down the steps of the doctor's house. "Easy enough to say 'Do not worry.' How about that big bill due next week and nothing to pay it with? How about those unforeseen losses which have thus rendered him fearfully short? No, do not worry, nor hurry, eat slow and sleep well. He remembers shudderingly the long hot nights, when he tosses uneasily, rising more tired than he was on retiring. "A trip," did the doctor say? The man chuckles bitterly over the idea. "When he has barely enough money for the running expenses. Bah!" And the man runs for a car, jumps off downtown, bolts a piece of pie and a glass of milk, and hurries to his office.

So merrily goes on the doctor's day. He tells the stout woman to fast, and straightway she goes to a banquet; the thin, nervous woman he tells to take more naps, keep quiet, and eat plentifully, and the nervous one goes down to the raging bargain counter. The girl with bad complexion he advises a strict diet, no sweets or candy, and the next thing she does is to go to the ice-cream saloon, and so on ad infinitum.

What Is Hard Work?
"What an immense undertaking some people seem to make out of nothing at all," said a matron. "To those who really bear the burdens and heat of the day the strenuous efforts of the self-indulgent woman would be amusing, if it was not so provoking to hear her complaints when they consider the why and the wherefore. In a month or two from now fortune's favorite will have to open her house in town, and she will undoubtedly be perfectly worn out with the effort of having the rooms cleaned and more or less reorganizing her household. To be sure, she will not personally have to exert herself in the very least; neither will she have to pay the bills. Nevertheless, she will feel the task to be herculean, and will talk to all who will listen to her as if she could not stand the strain."

"Such a rush and a worry! I am nearly dead!" said one of these heroines, speaking of her great obligations. "The amount of work I have done and still have to do is appalling. Just as soon as I have a breathing spell I shall have to go to the Hot Springs to recuperate."

"Now, what do you suppose she has really done?" said one of the group to whom the overworked woman had been speaking, as the latter rustled languidly away. "Done!" echoed another, "why, she has probably told one woman to scrub the paint and another to put up the curtains." And they all laughed unsympathetically.—New York Tribune.

Mrs. Schwab's Charity.
Mrs. Charles M. Schwab, with her husband, head of the steel trust, during the summer devoted hours every day to their outings of poor youngsters of New York at Richmond Beach. One hundred thousand poor children were given excursions during the hot months, 1,500 each day. This charity cost Mr. and Mrs. Schwab \$100,000.

Bathing suits were furnished at the beach to all who wished to take a dip, and there were plenty of refreshments, particularly ice cream, which was made on the spot in a plant having a capacity of 250 gallons a day.

Cynical Young Women.
"I have been unpleasantly impressed lately by the cynical bitterness of up-to-date young women," remarked a woman of experience. "With older persons who have been soured by frequent disappointments—who have had their hopes frustrated, and who have been crowded to the wall more or less by fortune's favorites, it does not seem altogether unnatural that they should

become caustic and critical, and question their acquaintances' motives and springs of action; but there is something very sad to me to hear the young, who surely should be unsuspicious and have faith in humanity, discuss the frailties of their friends with the satirical acumen of women of the world. The good old fashion of keeping the fruit of the tree of knowledge of good and evil away from young girls seems to be obsolete. 'See and judge for yourselves' is the axiom of the new dispensation, and the result certainly does not improve their trust in human nature. Bitterness in old or young generally argues disappointment; those who are successful are apt to be more kindly disposed to their fellows; they have no time in their pleasurable lives to notice the frailties of their acquaintances. People who are self-centered, too, are rarely censorious; their own affairs occupy them too much, and they do not think enough of others to judge them; but that an unkindly, critical spirit is rife among the young girls in upper tennon no one who listens to their chatter nowadays can doubt."—New York Tribune.

A Girl's Wrong Viewpoint.
It is surely only just that the girl's training shall take into account the large drafts which are likely to be made on her capacity for taking proper care of herself. And as means to this end few things could be more helpful than to discourage in the girl the romantic notions fostered by novels and the drama and by public opinion as well. Every influence of a girl's life (that is, in all classes above the very poor) tends to develop in her an emotional attitude toward men which is unfortunate, says Vogue, as it blinds her judgment in individual cases, and makes her regard men as a sex from a Romeo and Juliet standpoint, which is, for several reasons, not a good point of view from which to view human beings. One result is that recreation loses its zest if the company does not include young men, the girl's imagination continually revolving around "him" present or to come. Indeed the only desirable things of life to many girls center in some man who shall be devoted, which is not only an artificial and unwholesome view to take of life, but in its practical bearings such sentimentality puts the girl at the mercy of men's whims, their inconstancy and not infrequently their weakness and their wickedness. Whatever may have been desirable when men and women were less strongly individualized than they are to-day, the most important equipment of the girl of the hour is self-reliance and a knowing facing of facts.



Brass kettles should be kept clean with salt and vinegar in order to avoid verdigris poison.

In frying, the economical woman only uses enough of her frying fat to comfortably cover what is to be fried.

Wafer crackers, when spread with grater cheese and slightly browned in the oven, are dainty to serve with salad.

A new way of serving poached eggs is to pour browned butter over slices of toast before placing the egg upon it, and sprinkling the whole with finely chopped pickle.

To remove any dish from a mold when cold, wrap a hot cloth about the outside of the mold for a minute or two. To remove a hot dish, wrap a cold cloth about it.

To make potato chowder, boil together seven potatoes and three small onions, and when they are done rub them through a strainer. A quart of milk should be scalded and a tablespoonful of butter be added, and the potatoes stirred in.

How to Cut Flowers.
It is the pride of every gardener occasionally to give a bunch of flowers of his own growing to friends who come to visit him, but, unhappily, both flowers and bunch are often spoiled in the course of preparation. Flowers should never be broken off from plants with the fingers; if the stem is at all tough the plant is dragged at and injured. Neither is the use of scissors desirable, says Home Chat. The best method of plucking is with the aid of a sharp knife, and the stem should not be cut straight across at right angles, but in a slanting direction.

in "making up" the bunch, too, the best and most striking blossom or blossoms should form the center, and they should be added to from outside, the bunch being turned round at intervals.

A Timely Call.
"Dear," said the fond mother, "I must punish you for disobeying my orders." "Please, ma," said the little one, "may I go to my room first?" "Yes," consented the parent, and she cautiously followed her first-born upstairs. There Robert was kneeling by his bed and his mother heard him say, "Dear Lord, if you ever wanted to help a little fellow in trouble now's your chance." The whipping was indefinitely postponed.

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

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SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1902.

"Congratulations are the fashion for the successful and condolence for the defeated candidates. It is usually a peck of the former to a pint of the latter."

Geo. C. Pardee has been elected Governor and the entire State Republican ticket is successful. California remains steadfastly in the Republican column.

Bob Carroll's majority of 157 votes in this precinct is the highest given any candidate.

Notwithstanding the majority of 27 for Lane in this precinct, the remainder of the State ticket was carried by the Republicans by a majority of from 10 to 38, or an average of over 20 votes.

The defeat of Hon. E. F. Loud for Congress in this District is greatly to be regretted. Mr. Loud is an able and honest man. He has served this district well and faithfully for ten years. He is as poor today as when he entered Congress. Had he been less independent, less sincere and honest and more of the political demagogue the result might have been different.

The entire Republican County ticket was successful on Tuesday with the exception of Hon. Geo. C. Ross for Judge of the Superior Court and Robt. S. Chatham for Sheriff. Judge Buck and Sheriff Mansfield have both been re-elected. Ross and Chatham entered the contest knowing that each had to contend against a Democrat of exceptional popularity. We will give the full official figures for all the county in our next issue.

The First Township of San Mateo County had a total registered vote for the election of 1902 of 681. The total number of votes cast in the three precincts comprised in the First Township at the election on November 4, 1902, was 587. The registered vote of the precincts as compared with the vote polled is as follows:

| | Registered. | Voted. |
|---------------|-------------|--------|
| Baden..... | 307 | 247 |
| Colma..... | 296 | 266 |
| Millbrae..... | 81 | 74 |

The greatest loss was in Baden Precinct, which shows a difference between the vote registered and the vote polled of 60 votes.

The following is the vote of Baden Precinct for County and Township officers:

Member of the Assembly.
Brown (Rep.).....84
Casey (Dem.).....144

Judge of Superior Court.
Ross (Rep.).....75
Buck (Dem.).....146

County Clerk.
Schaberg (Rep.).....101
Swift (Dem.).....116

Sheriff.
Chatham (Rep.).....96
Mansfield (Dem.).....139

Recorder.
Johnston (Rep.).....135
West (Dem.).....66

Treasurer.
Chamberlain (Rep.).....143
Hardgrove (Dem.).....63

Superintendent of Schools.
Etta M. Tilton (Rep.).....130
Nellie Casey (Dem.).....99

Surveyor.
Gilbert (Rep.).....124
Bromfield (Dem.).....81

Tax Collector.
Granger (Rep.).....154
No Democratic nomination.

Assessor.
Hayward (Rep.).....154
No Democratic nomination.

Coroner and Public Administrator.
Crowe (Rep.).....
No Democratic nomination.

Auditor.
Underhill (Rep.).....115
Barker (Ind.).....65

District Attorney.
Bullock (Rep.).....130
Walker (Ind.).....68

TOWNSHIP OFFICERS.
Justice of the Peace.
Cunningham (Rep.).....144
Robinson (Dem.).....97

Constable.
Carroll (Rep.).....197
Neville (Dem.).....40

The vote of the First Township for Justice of the Peace and Constable by precincts is given below:

Justice of the Peace.
E. E. Cunningham (Rep.).....144
Baden.....115
Colma.....44
Millbrae.....44
Total.....303

Chas. Robinson (Dem.)—
Baden.....97
Colma.....133
Millbrae.....24
Total.....254
Majority for Cunningham, 49.

Constable.
R. J. Carroll (Rep.).....197
Baden.....89
Colma.....49
Millbrae.....49
Total.....335

Daniel Neville (Dem.)—
Baden.....40
Colma.....150
Millbrae.....21
Total.....211
Carroll's majority, 124.

Noises in Your Chest.
The doctor hears some curious noises when he places the stethoscope against your chest. When the lungs are in a healthy condition, the medical gentleman hears a pleasant, breezy sound, soft in tone, as you draw in the breath and expel it. Should the instrument convey to his ear a gurgling or bubbling sound he makes a mental note of the fact that you are in what is known as the moist stage of bronchitis. In the dry stage of the same complaint the sound is a whistling, wheezy one.

One of the signs of pneumonia is the crackling note that comes through the stethoscope. It is not unlike the sound that can be heard when your finger and thumb have touched a sticky substance and you first place them together and then part them, holding them close to your ear.
Doctors occasionally hear a dripping sound, and that indicates that air and water have got into some part of the chest where they have no right to be. Blow across a bottle, and you will produce a sound which is actually to be heard in your chest. It is caused in the same way—that is, by air passing over a cavity.

The Lack of Reserve.
"He had no reserve." How often we hear this expression on "change or in the street when a firm has failed or when a business man has been pushed to the wall! It would make a fitting epitaph for the grave of many a failure. A man without reserve is like a condemned, leaky vessel. On a calm day it can be towed from port to port, but it would be utterly helpless in a storm.

Many fail from lack of reserve of education, of early training, of solid, ingrained habit. Others fail from lack of reserve of savings, of capital. Many have gone down from the lack of character reserve, of health reserve, of friendship reserve. It pays to store up reserve of every kind, to be prepared for every emergency. Too exhausting effort, too extravagant expenditure, too reckless daring or too much reliance on unknown factors leaves no margin or reserve, so that a slip would mean a certain fall.—Success.

A Scotch Superstition.
"In a recent visit I paid to friends abroad I came across a superstition that was new to me," said a traveler the other day. "One day at dinner somebody hit a glass, which began the ringing, jingling noise that is familiar when glassware is struck, and immediately another guest covered the piece with his hands so as to muffle the sound. Every one present said, 'That's right; stop the ringing.' I found out on inquiring that when one causes this ringing of a glass piece to cease it saves a human life from drowning. How the notion originated I can't explain, but these people I speak of were intelligent and not generally given to cherishing absurd notions. It is said to be a Scotch superstition, but none of my friends could throw light on its origin."

A Story of Charles James Fox.
A gambling story is told of Charles James Fox that rather reflects on his honor. He was one of the ardent admirers of Mrs. Crewe, a noted beauty of her day, and it is related that a gentleman lost a considerable sum to this lady at play and, being obliged to leave town suddenly, gave Mr. Fox the money to pay her, begging him to apologize to her for his not having paid the debt of honor in person. Fox lost every shilling of it before morning. Mrs. Crewe often met the supposed debtor afterward and, surprised that he never noticed the circumstances, at length delicately hinted the matter to him. "Bless me!" said he. "I paid the money to Mr. Fox three months ago."
"Oh, did you, sir?" said Mrs. Crewe good naturedly. "Then probably he paid me and I forgot it."

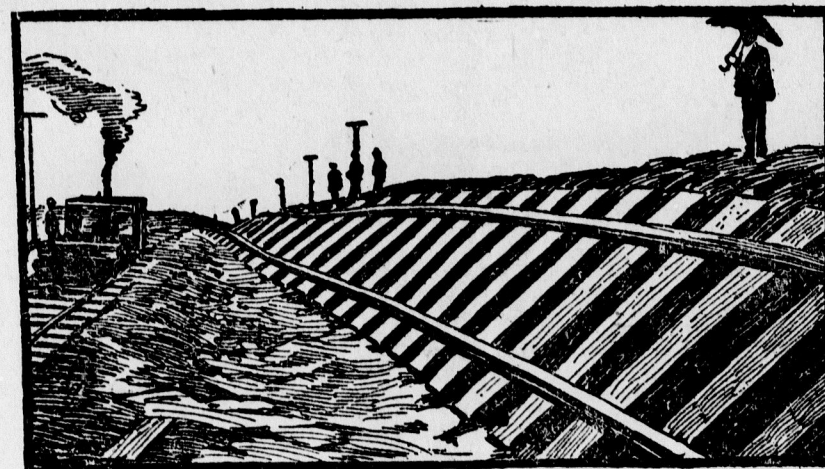
Hardly.
Bilks—Yes; my wife and I have agreed that whenever I make a mistake I am to acknowledge the fault at once.

Jilks—But when she is in error you will call her attention to the fact?
Bilks—Well, hardly. That would simply be another one for me to acknowledge.

Got Even the Tramp's Money.
Harmless Hank—Wot's wrong, pal? Youse aw'tite as a ghost. And w're did youse git dat book?
Luckless Harry—Don't ast me! All I remember is stoppin' at a house where a book agent lives an' askin' fer a couple o' matches.—Chicago News.

A simple decoction of hemp was used in China 1,700 years ago as an anesthetic in surgical operations, according to a Chinese manuscript in a Paris library.

PULLING DOWN A RAILROAD.



TRACK AFTER BEING PULLED.

Pulling down miles of railroad track from a high to a lower grade is now almost as simple as child's play as a result of a new device that has recently been put in service in the roadbed improvements on the Grand Trunk road. The device is known as the Lidgerwood unloader. Its principal equipment is an engine, an anchored flat car and a cable. The cable is stretched above the flat car to the track to be moved and fastened about the rails. The engine is started and the track, pulled by the cable, crawls down from the high grade and is stretched out in a leaning posture along the side of the embankment. The engine then reverses its course and pulls the track from its slanting position along the side of the embankment to the level ground of the lower grade, leaving it sufficiently well aligned and graded for work trains to run on.

This new process does away with the old system of throwing track with a gang of men and crowbars. That was a tedious, costly and antiquated method in comparison. In forcing the track over the edge of the bank, the rail could stand so high above the ground, after the ties began to project, that the men could not obtain a hold with their bars.

FAMOUS TOWERS.

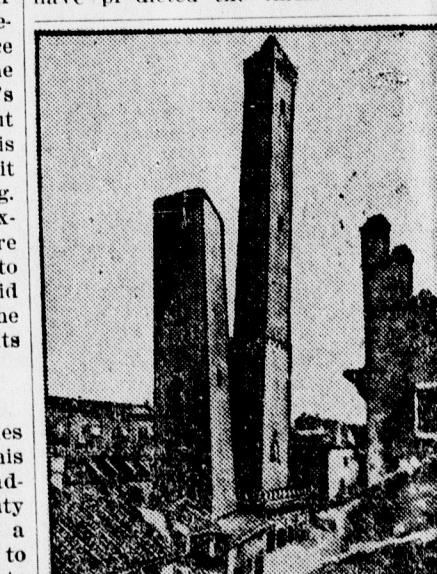
Noted Structures that Have Been the Wonder of Many Centuries.

The recent collapse of the ancient bell tower of St. Mark's Church in Venice, Italy, an architectural landmark almost coeval with Venetian history, has awakened renewed interest in the venerable high towers of Europe, some being quite as beautiful, if not as hoary with age, as the ruined Campanile of Venice.

Italy has many of these towers, the most famous of which is the leaning tower of Pisa.

At Cremona there is a campanile, 396 feet high, and a grand architectural work. It is the tallest of the Italian towers. But the tower of Pisa, on account of its peculiar and startling appearance, leaning nearly four feet out of the perpendicular, is more widely known. It used to be classed as one of the seven wonders of the world, and pictures of it have been published in school books the world over for a century or more.

The tower is 179 feet high and 50 feet in diameter. It is cylindrical in form. The summit is reached by 330 steps. Some people have an idea that the tower was built out of the perpendicular, but this is not the fact. The fault was manifest before the tower was completed, and extra braces were put in place to guard against disaster. The upper part of the tower was built of imitation stone to lighten the weight, and finally the seven bells were placed in the top of the tower in such a way as to counteract by their gravity the leaning of the tower. The largest of these bells weighs 12,000 pounds. The tower is divided into eight stories, each of which has an outside gallery projecting seven feet. Time and again scientists and others have predicted the imminent fall of



TWO LEANING TOWERS OF ITALY.

the tower of Pisa, yet it still stands, while the perfectly straight and supposedly safe and sound campanile at Venice has tumbled to its destruction. The leaning tower of Pisa is built of white marble, like the cathedral and baptistry with which it is connected. The tower was begun in 1174 and completed in 1350. It was in the cathedral adjoining that Galileo saw a chandelier swinging and was thus led to invent the pendulum. This tower overhangs its base 14 feet.

Two other famous leaning towers of Italy are the Asinelli and Garesenda at Bologna, the former 290 feet in height, to the base of the lantern which surmounts it, or 321 feet including the lantern, and the latter 150 feet in height. The Asinelli leans three feet and six inches from the perpendicular and the Garesenda eight feet and six inches. These towers were erected in the twelfth century.

There are several high towers and campaniles in Spain, the most noted being those at Seville, Grenada and Saragossa.

PRESIDENT DIAZ'S SUCCESSOR.

Mexico's New President Will Probably Be Gen. Bernardo Reyes. In two years more the term of office of President Diaz of Mexico will expire and already there is much speculation as to his successor.

lacion as to his successor. Diaz has been President since 1876 and now that he has passed the 70th milestone of his life he is willing to retire from the cares of office.

His most probable successor is Gen. Bernardo Reyes, Secretary of War. In almost every respect Reyes is a second Diaz. He is a self-made man. He has shown himself to be dauntless in battle. He never forgives an enemy and never goes back on a friend. Reyes is strongly opposed to gambling in any form, or drinking. So is Diaz. Between them they have succeeded in checking, to a large extent, the gambling and drinking in the Mexican army.



GEN. BERNARDO REYES.

Gen. Reyes was born in the State of Jalisco in 1850. At the early age of 16 he ran away from home to join the patriot army. The French army had invaded Mexico for the purpose of overthrowing the Republic. Reyes, learning that the foreign soldiers were marching toward the City of Mexico and slaughtering all who opposed them, started off to join his country's army. He was captured in the mountains by a band of imperial sympathizers and turned over to the commanding officer of the imperialists, who, owing to his youth, sent him back to his native city.

But he again ran away, made his way to Jalisco, and joined the army that was stationed there. Before he was 20 years old he was promoted to the rank of first lieutenant. Shortly afterward he took part in the battle of Queretaro, and, while leading his men, received a saber wound in the forehead. He also fought in the battle of San Lorenzo and was present when the City of Mexico was captured.

In all of these engagements with the French and Austrians he displayed great military talent.

During his subsequent career Gen. Reyes has frequently been called upon to put down revolts and these tasks he discharged with success. He steadily grew in the favor of the President, winning promotion after promotion. Since becoming Secretary of War he has introduced a number of reforms in the army, the most recent of which was to put a stop to drinking and gambling among the officers.

Curious Royal Regulations.

A curious old MS. contains these quaint regulations for the household of Henry VIII. of England: "His Highness's baker shall not put alums in the bread, or mix rye, oats, or bean flour with the same, and if detected he shall be put in the stocks. His Highness's attendants are not to steal any locks or keys, tables, forms, cupboards, or other furniture out of noblemen's or gentlemen's houses where they go to visit. The officers of his privy chamber shall be loving together, no grudging nor grumbling.

"There shall be no romping with the maids on the staircase, by which dishes and other things are often broken. Care shall be taken of the pewter spoons, and that the wooden ones used in the kitchen be not broken or stolen. "The pages shall not interrupt the kitchen maids.

"Coal to be only allowed to the King's, Queen's, and Lady Mary's chambers.

"The brewers are not to put any brimstone in the ale."

A man may be able to argue with a woman, but it never does any good.

No Offense Intended.

A regular customer of a certain coal company dropped into the office of the firm one morning to make a complaint. "That coal you sold me for my furnace a few weeks ago," he said, "is the worst I have had in ten years. There's a great quantity of slate in it, and what isn't slate runs to clinkers."

"Sorry to hear it, Mr. Williams," said the man inside the railing. "I'll make a memorandum of it. Perhaps the company will give you a rebate on it."

Taking a slip of paper, he wrote a few words on it and hung it on a hook.

The customer, happening to glance at the slip of paper, saw this: "G. G. Williams. Bad egg."

"So I'm a bad egg, am I?" he asked, reddening with indignation.

"Oh, not at all, Mr. Williams," hastily explained the clerk. "That means that the egg coal we sold you turns out to be bad."

And the customer reddened again, but not from indignation.

Vaccinated Before Wedded.

In Brazil parents and guardians before consenting to the marriage of their charges require a medical certificate from the bride or bridegroom certifying that he or she has been vaccinated.

In Norway and Sweden before any couple can be legally married certificates must be produced showing that both bride and bridegroom have been duly vaccinated.

"Did Miss Gaddy entertain your proposal?" asked the close friend.

"No," was the sad answer. "It seemed to work just the other way."

Exchange.

To preserve health is a moral and religious duty, for health is the basis of all social virtues. We can no longer be useful when not well.—Johnson.

The Gambling Instinct.

So far as we know, the gambling instinct is as old as humanity; it is certainly as old as history. There were bookmakers of a sort in Nineveh and Babylon, and Homer in his "Iliad" distinctly alludes to betting on sports. Tacitus tells us that both the ancient Germans and our own ancestors, the Britons, when they had lost everything else, would stake their own liberty and that of their wives and children on the hazard of the game.

The laws of ancient Rome strictly forbade all betting and gambling, yet Anthony and Cleopatra made bets on their luck in fishing, and Horace complains more than once of the effeminacy of the gilded youth of Rome because they forsook manly sports and warlike exercises for the attraction of the gaming tables. As is too much the case with ourselves in the present day, the youth of Rome left off playing games to watch them played and to bet on them. The most flagrant example of this was to be found in connection with the gladiatorial games in the arena. Roman nobles and plutocrats kept their fighting champions, just as our own keep their race horses. It was no uncommon thing for fortunes and even estates to be gambled away on the issue of a single combat.

An Indian Superstition.

Among the superstitions of the Seneca Indians was a most beautiful one. When a young maiden died, they imprisoned a young bird until it first began to try its powers of song, and then, loading it with caresses and messages, they loosed its bonds over her grave in the belief that it would not fold its wing nor close its eye until it had flown to the spirit land and delivered its precious burden of affection to the loved and lost one.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.
Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**
All Repairing Attended to
Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,** South San Francisco, Cal.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World
IS NOW IN OPERATION AT
COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.
ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

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FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

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TOWN NEWS

Election over.
Now for business.
Eschew politics and get down to work.
Fresh goods for sale at People's Store at city prices.

The rock rollers are still at rolling rock to the electric road.

A. F. Green of Millbrae paid our town a flying visit on election day.

Miss Alice Buswell, niece of Mr. G. F. Buswell, is staying with the Misses Zaro.

Contractor Zell Rollins has the new hose house for the Fire Department well under way.

John Zaro has started in the dairy business for himself and has very good prospects.

Henry Underhill and Mike Thompson put in some hours at the polls here on election day.

The price of milk has been advanced by our local dealers from \$1.50 to \$2 per quart per month.

Miss Fortuna Zaro is staying at the St. Nicholas hotel with her sister and brother, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Buswell.

The framework at the S. P. Company's big tank reservoir begins to loom up and the hammers of the riveters ring musically all day upon the big steel tanks.

Debenedetti & Montevaldo have the new warehouse well filled with grain, feed and goods. The big store carries a big stock of groceries and hardware and sells at bottom prices.

The Enterprise is a bit short on local news this week. Our readers may charge the deficit up to the election, which monopolized everything until Thursday.

Our local election board finished counting at about 5 a. m. of Wednesday. The ballot was long and as wide as a blanket and cut and slashed all over by three-fourths of the voters.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Permit me through the Enterprise to thank Dr. H. G. Plymire for his services to my daughter through her illness. For two years she has suffered from hip disease, which made it almost impossible for her to walk. After trying four doctors in Norway without any benefit I came to America and engaged the best Norwegian physician in Brooklyn, N. Y. I then tried a number of advertising physicians without any favorable results. When Dr. Plymire proposed to treat my daughter I said it would be of no use, as her case had been pronounced incurable. Finally, I yielded to Dr. Plymire's solicitation and he began to treat her on the last day of January, 1902. Today she is walking almost as well as she did before she became afflicted and is improving daily. Respectfully yours,

RICHARD P. WILLIAMSON.

I can cheerfully say that I feel no pain whatever in my hip or knee and can walk without limping, for which I am most thankful to Dr. Plymire.

ANNIE WILLIAMSON.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal., November 1, 1902:

Anzini, Michele; Bartoli, G. Bond, James; Brachais, H.; Beier, Fred; Carleton, Frank; Gleason, Patrick; Gordon, Henry; Nance, Mark; Rommel, P.; Stummie, N.; Wilson, E. M. Foreign—Casanova, Goffredo; Marquis, Mrs. Marie.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

FOR SALE.

Good improved business lot. Pays good interest on price asked. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.

FOR SALE.

A dwelling house, with chickens and chicken houses, near the packing-house of the Western Meat Company. For price and terms inquire of R. P. Williamson.

NOTICE.

For Sale—Two cottages near the Postoffice. Four large rooms, hall, large pantry and bath each. Hot and cold water, electric bells. Size of lot, 50x140 feet. Will be sold if taken soon for \$2300, for the lot and two houses. For terms and particulars call on or address C. L. Benjamin, No. 113 Ninth street, San Francisco, Cal., or E. E. Cunningham at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.
Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.
A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.
An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.
Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.
Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.
Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.
An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

FOR SALE.

Lot 50x140, with cottage of four rooms, bath, basement laundry, etc. For price and terms apply to Mrs. H. M. Hawkins.

HE WENT TOO FAR.

What the Sweet Girl Did, Could and Could Not Accept.

Who shall fathom the heart of a woman? If he had not been so young, he would not have tried to.

But the ingenuousness of youth was upon him.

There was no uncertainty about his action as he put his arm around her waist and, drawing her to him, kissed her fervently—kissed her with that acquired ease, that sureness of touch, that lack of embarrassment, that comes from a perfect understanding.

And she did not even blush.

"Dearest," he said, "I have just been thinking that we have known each other a whole week."

"It seems, oh, so much longer than that!" she replied.

"Doesn't it? Isn't it wonderful how much feeling, how much love, can be compressed into such a short time? I like to dwell upon it."

"It is nice."

"Yes," he went on. "The first evening we met as I looked into your eyes I felt that I loved you, and yet I did not dare that night to do anything more than press your hand as we parted."

"But afterward you were?"

"Yes; the next evening, with that sort of confidence that came to me I know not why, I went further. I held your hand in mine, I drew closer, and then I suddenly left you, not daring to frighten you with the sudden intensity of my love."

"And then the next night?"

"Ah, then it was that my arm unconsciously and as it were inevitably stole around your waist, and, inspired by your sweet acquiescence, I kissed you. Since then I have loved you more and more until now I feel I must show you some real substantial token of my love."

He drew from his pocket a small package. He handed it to her triumphantly. She opened it rapidly. It was a diamond pin.

There was a silence. Then she handed it back to him slowly, reluctantly.

"What?" he cried. "Are you not going to accept it?"

She shook her head.

"I cannot," she replied. "Don't you know that it wouldn't be proper for me to accept anything more than flowers or candy from a man I have known only a week?"—Tom Masson in Brand Magazine.

Sleep the Best Brain Stimulant.

The best possible thing for a man to do when he feels too weak to carry anything through is to go to bed and sleep as long as he can. This is the only recuperation of brain power, the only actual recuperation of brain force, because during sleep the brain is in a state of rest, in a condition to receive and appropriate particles of nutriment from the blood which take the place of those which have been consumed by previous labor, since the very act of thinking burns up solid particles, as every turn of the wheel or screw of the steamer is the result of consumption by fire of the fuel in the furnace. The supply of consumed brain substance can only be had from the nutritive particles in the blood which were obtained from the food eaten previously, and the brain is so constituted that it can best receive and appropriate to itself those nutritive particles during a state of rest, of quiet and stillness of sleep. Mere stimulants supply nothing in themselves. They goad the brain and force it to greater consumption of its substance until it is so exhausted that there is not power enough left to receive a supply.—Exchange.

Streets of Old Egypt.

Some very interesting papyri were unearthed at Fayum, in Egypt, and among them was a directory showing the location of the streets in the ancient city of Arsinoe. In many respects this directory is very similar to a modern one.

Here, for example, are the names of the principal streets in Arsinoe: School street, Lower street, South street, West street, Cloth street, Arabian street, Thracian street, Cilician street, Demetrius street, Therapia street, Church street, King street and Emperor's square.

Some of these names may seem strange to us, yet if we analyze them we shall find very little difference between them and the names of the streets in modern cities. In New York city there is no Thracian street or Demetrius street, but are there not a Little Italy and a Madison square?—New York Herald.

Leprosy, Fish and Arsenic.

A lecturer at the London polytechnic declared at a recent meeting that the progress of leprosy could be arrested if sufferers would abstain wholly from eating fish. He cited several cases in his own experience. One was that of a man who was blind from leprosy and who had had muscular atrophy for fifteen years. After eighteen months' abstinence, taking at the same time small doses of arsenic, all traces of patches had disappeared from his hands and feet.

Mrs. Mann—Tommy, you have been a very naughty boy. When your papa comes home, I shall tell him about you. Tommy—I think, mamma, it will be more interesting if you remind him of those happy days when your loves were young and fresh. A man likes to hear sweet things when he comes home at night tired and weary.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Sam's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



HE sanctified church will not be self-satisfied. When the devil gives you a dime hang on to your dollar. The tree of knowledge is not the tree of life. The heart is only clean when

it is wholly clean.

Paint on the pipe will not purify the water.

Fishers for souls need bing sinkers of sacrifice.

God may break our hopes but not our hearts.

The weeping religion is seldom a working one.

You cannot make an enemy without losing a friend.

The evil of the world is in sin and not in suffering.

Sympathy for others is a salve for our own sorrows.

Only the faithless steward needs to hustle for himself.

He who has life's plan alone can make it plain to us.

They who have been washed white need no whitewashing.

What God assigns is always better than what man designs.

The registers of heaven are not copied from the records of earth.

The flower of love may be fairest when the frost of hate strikes it.

The opportunity is always ready for the man who is ready for the opportunity.

The value of Christ may be measured by the things He crowds out of our lives.

PRIZE MONEY

Amounting to \$300,000 Awaits Claimants in Vaults of Treasury.

"About \$12,000 or \$15,000 will soon be added to the already big stock of the claimed prize money in the Treasury, unless the sailors of the American navy who took part in the Manila and Santiago fights step to the front and claim what is due them," said Auditor Brown of the navy to the Eagle correspondent. "We have distributed every penny of prize and bounty money that the courts decided was due to officers of the fleets of Dewey and Sampson, but the enlisted men do not seem to be so anxious to get their share. This is undoubtedly due to the fact that they do not know that we are waiting to hand over the money to them. Many of the tars in the two fights were of foreign birth, and knew nothing of the system of dividing prize money and bounties. These fellows have since been transferred to other ships; some have died and others have gone out of the service and into other trades. There is no chance for the industrious attorneys to get after them and fill out their claims, as they do for the soldiers. So the chances are that a considerable part of the money that fell to the sailors will never be claimed. I should say that the unclaimed portion of the Spanish war awards amounts to between \$12,000 and \$15,000. I know of fifty different attorneys who would give a round sum of money to be told the amount of unclaimed prize money the Treasury holds from the Civil War, together with a list of the modest claimants. With this information a hustling attorney could make a lot of money by stirring up the old sailors and their surviving heirs to demand their rewards from the Government. But these facts form one of Uncle Sam's secrets, and no amount of persuasion or clever questioning can elicit the desired information. On account of the secrecy that is observed about this stock of unclaimed prize money many stories are printed regarding the fortunes in the Treasury that await claimants. The public seems to have settled on the fact that about \$300,000 are in this fund, but I am not saying whether this guess is too large or too small."

Held in Reserve.

The thriftiness of a London shopkeeper is illustrated in a story told of a dry goods dealer. The merchant in question possessed a very excitable temperament, and on hearing his assistant say to a lady customer, "No, we have not had any for a long time," unable to countenance such an admission he turned to the lady, fixed his eyes on his assistant, and said: "We have plenty in reserve, madam—plenty upstairs." The lady looked thunderstruck, and then the assistant informed his master that his reply was to her remark: "We have not had any rain lately."—Detroit Free Press.

Great Feat of Engineering.

In the construction of a municipal electrical generating plant for the city of Geneva the engineers found themselves confronted with a great difficulty in the constantly varying water level of the River Rhone. In order to overcome this inconsistency of the water supply a two-storied station was constructed with two turbines, built one above the other, on the dynamo shaft. The plant comprises eighteen sets of these turbines. The total capacity of the plant is 18,000 horse power.

"The red sun sunk behind the western hills," writes a lady novelist. This is commonplace. Why didn't she cause a blue sun to sink behind the eastern hills and grasp fame right by the back of the neck?

A good memory sometimes comes in handy to forget with.

Soil is a Living Organism.

Formerly the soil was regarded as mineral matter, simply decayed rock mixed with dead organic matter, says an exchange. Now we know that the soil is a living organism whose life is as important as that of the animal or the plant itself. If the soil be killed, it is absolutely sterile. In other words, if the life of organisms which make soil fertile are destroyed the soil is incapable of producing a crop. Plants, as a rule, eat only mineral food, such as phosphoric acid, potash and nitric acid, but animals usually eat only organic foods, such as fats, sugars and protein matter.

A Witty Reply.

At a London dinner General Horace Porter was once referred to by the chairman in the following way: "We have here tonight General Horace Porter, and I call upon him for a speech. The gentleman is like a slot machine—you put in a dinner, and out comes a speech." The witty general rose and replied with a quick fire of satire: "The chairman has thought fit to liken me to a slot machine. May I return the compliment and say that he is like one also? He puts in a speech, and up comes your dinner."

The longest pendulum ever made was 377 feet in length and was swung from the second platform of the Eiffel tower.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand, but at easier prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand, with some products lower.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are: 1 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 8½¢@9¢; 2d quality, 8¢@8½¢; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7¢@7½¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6½¢; thin Cows, 4¢@6¢.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 140 to 250 lbs, 6½¢@6¾¢; over 250 to 300 lbs, 6¼¢@6½¢; rough, heavy hogs, 4½¢@5¢; hogs weighing under 140 lbs, 6¢@6½¢.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 3¼¢@4¢; ewes, 3¼¢@3½¢; Spring Lambs, 4¼¢@4½¢.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs. alive, gross weight, 5¢@5½¢; over 250 lbs, 4¼¢@4½¢.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 7¢@7½¢; second quality, 6½¢@6¾¢; first quality cows and heifers, 6¢@6½¢; second quality, 5½¢@6¢; third quality, 4½¢@5¢.

VEAL—Large, 6½¢@7½¢; medium, 5¢@5½¢; small, good, 4½¢@5¢; common, 4¢@4½¢.

MUTTON—Wethers, heavy, 7¼¢@8¢; light, 8¢@8½¢; Heavy Ewes, 7¢@7½¢; Light Ewes, 7½¢@8¢; Spring Lambs, 8½¢@9¢.

PRESSED HOGS—Hard, 9¢@9½¢.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 14¼¢@15¢; picnic hams, 10¢@10½¢; Atlanta ham, 12¢; New York shoulder, 11¢.

BACON—Ex. L. S. C. bacon, 21¢; light S. C. bacon, 20¢; med. bacon, clear, 14½¢; L. med. bacon, clear, 15¢; clear, light bacon, 17¢; clear ex. light bacon, 17½¢.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$10.50; do, hf-bbl, \$5.50; Family Beef, bbl, \$10.50; hf-bbl, \$5.50; Extra Mess, bbl, \$10.50; do, hf-bbl, \$5.50.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 14½¢; do, light, 14½¢; do, Bellies, 14½¢@14¾¢; Extra Clear, bbls., \$30.00; hf-bbls., \$15.25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$4.50; do, kits, \$1.15.

LARD—Prices are: 7 lbs. 12¢, 5 lbs. 10¢, 3 lbs. 8¢, 1 lb. 6¢.

Compound 8¼¢, 8½¢, 8¾¢, 9¢, 9½¢, 10¢, 11¢, 12¢, 13¢, 14¢, 15¢, 16¢, 17¢, 18¢, 19¢, 20¢, 21¢, 22¢, 23¢, 24¢, 25¢, 26¢, 27¢, 28¢, 29¢, 30¢.

Cal. pure 13¢, 13½¢, 13¾¢, 14¢, 14½¢, 15¢, 15½¢, 16¢, 16½¢, 17¢, 17½¢, 18¢, 18½¢, 19¢, 19½¢, 20¢, 20½¢, 21¢, 21½¢, 22¢, 22½¢, 23¢, 23½¢, 24¢, 24½¢, 25¢, 25½¢, 26¢, 26½¢, 27¢, 27½¢, 28¢, 28½¢, 29¢, 29½¢, 30¢.

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½¢ higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.35; 1s \$1.35; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.35; 1s, \$1.35.

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Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

J. L. WOOD,

Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.



Pat—Did they shake hands when they met? Mike—No; they shook their fists.

"Have they been in society long?" "Only about a week." "How's that?" "Before that they called their chef a cook."

"He has a picture of his sweetheart inside his watch." "Indeed! Well, he looks so happy lately, I thought there must be a woman in the case."

Church—I see the definition of a gentleman is one who never gives pain. Gotham—I don't suppose my dentist would like it if I told him that.

Invalid—I understand it is quite dry out here. Broncho William—Dry? Why, stranger, it's so dry here that the rain is wet only on one side.

"So the engagement's off?" "Yes; she advised him to practice economy, and he started in by getting her an imitation diamond."—Detroit Free Press.

Wife—Really, she's the worst gossip in the neighborhood. Why, I heard this morning that she— Husband—Come, now, don't try to beat her at her own game!

A Common Variety: Young Doctor—Which kind of patients do you find it hardest to cure? Old Doctor—Those who have nothing the matter with them.—Judge.

"Were you much embarrassed when he kissed you?" "No. I was frightened, though." "How so?" "I told him to stop, and for a moment I thought he was going to."

Beetee—Pshaw! I must have \$20 by noon to-day, and I left all my money at home in my other clothes. Can't you help me out? Wiseman—Sure! I'll lend you carfare to go home for it.

"What care I for gold or silver?" said the proud beauty. "Your sentiments are eminently practical," answered Miss Cayenne. "Get some steel or copper stock and the gold and silver will take care of themselves."

Summer Hotel Proprietor (proudly)—Nearly all my waiters are college men who are working their way through college. Guest—Well, judging by the way they work your guests, they'll all be graduated with honors.

The Status.—Marie—"I have an engagement with Cholly, and I don't know how to get out of it." Helen—"Haven't you any reason for breaking it?" Marie—"Yes, I have a reason—Cholly is the reason—but I want an excuse."—Puck.

"Is there any profit in selling postage stamps?" inquired the man in search of information. "Not directly," replied the druggist; "but it gets people into the habit of going to the drug store, and after that it doesn't take long to make chronic invalids of them."—Puck.

Mrs. Goodsole—Why, Johnny, are you just going home now? Your mother's been looking for you all afternoon. Johnny—Yes'm, I know. Mrs. Goodsole—Just think how worried she must be. Johnny—Oh, she's near the end o' her worryin'. I'm just beginnin' mine.

"Gracious!" exclaimed Mrs. Newtweed, examining the window-sash. "Something has been gnawing at this woodwork." "Yes; I noticed that," replied her husband. "A little dormouse, perhaps; there are lots of them around." "A dormouse? But this is on the window-sash!"

No so Disinterested: Biggs—I had no idea old Graspit was a philanthropist until I saw him circulating a petition yesterday for the purpose of raising money to enable a poor widow to pay her rent. Diggs—Oh, Graspit's all right. He owns the house the poor widow lives in.—Chicago News.

A certain Dyersburg woman assured her husband she never told him a lie and never would. He told her he didn't doubt it, but would hereafter cut a notch in the piano when he knew she deceived him. "No, you won't!" she screamed. "I'm not going to have my piano all ruined!"—Tennessee State Gazette.

Examining a class of children, a patriarchal gentleman asked for the names of some of the islands near England. There was a dead silence, and to help the scholars—himself thinking of the Isle of Man—he remarked, encouragingly: "Can you think of any places where no women are allowed, only men?" Instantly a girl held up her hand: "Please, sir, the Selly Isles."

Wearly Willie and his friend Frowzy strolling along the seashore stop before a sign reading: "Notice! Bathing is Dangerous. Quicksands." Wearly Willie—Here, Frowzy; dere's true pub. e spirit for yer. I don't know who dat feller Quicksands is, but he's got de right idea uv things an' ain't afraid to say so, an' if he wuz here I'd take off me hat to him.—Leslie's Weekly.

The front-door bell rang furiously. A head adorned with shaggy and unmanageable whiskers was thrust out of the chamber window, and a voice that fitted the beard inquired, "Who is it?" "Oh, is this Mr. Higgins?" came a shrill voice from the shade of the doorway below. "Yes." "Please come to No. 41 High street just as quick as you can, and bring your instruments." "I ain't no doctor; I'm a carpenter. Dr. Higgins lives two doors below," and the window was coming down with a slam, when "Please, sir," said the little voice, "it's you we want. Pa and ma is shut up in the foldin' bed, and we can't get 'em out."—Chicago Journal.

WEALTHY WOMAN TURNS NUN TO SAVE INDIANS.

Miss Katherine Drexel, daughter of the well-known Philadelphia banker, as Mother Mary Katherine of the Order of the Blessed Sacrament, is devoting her life and her fortune to the unfortunate of mankind. Miss Drexel years ago made a tour of the West, and, under the guidance of Bishop O'Connor, of Omaha, studied the Indian missions. She became interested in the Indians, and on her return to her home she gave \$150,000 to found missions. When her father died her income was more than \$300,000 a year, and most of this went to her favorite missions.

In 1889 Miss Drexel decided to devote her life as well as her fortune to the church. She entered the home of the



Sisters of Mercy at Pittsburgh as a postulant. Six months later she took the white veil, and then the black veil and the full vows of the order. A few years later she founded the Order of the Blessed Sacrament, which has for its object the uplifting of the Indians and the negroes. She erected the Mother House on property belonging to her estate, near Cornwells, Pa., and here more than a hundred sisters spend their time in teaching the Indians and negroes how to become self-supporting men and women. Her order has established a school for Indians at Santa Fe, New Mexico, and a school for negroes at Rockcastle, Va. Mother Mary Katherine has just completed the purchase of the famous Cascade Springs, in the Black Hills, in South Dakota. Her order will here establish a school for Indians which will rival the Carlisle school.

WAS A BANK CASHIER AT 22.

John C. Osgood, the Man Who Worsted John W. Gates.

A figure in the financial world who has recently become of interest is John C. Osgood, president of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, who temporarily worsted John W. Gates. He is another of that class of self-made men so numerous in America. He was born in Brooklyn March 6, 1851, and was the son of a wholesale druggist. When he



was born in Brooklyn March 6, 1851, and was the son of a wholesale druggist. When he was 16 years old his parents went to Iowa, and two years later, upon the death of his father, John was thrown upon the bounty of relatives at Providence, R. I. He secured a position there as an office boy. Two years later he went to work for a New York commission house. The stuff that was in him showed itself, and at 22 he was cashier of the First National Bank of Burlington, Iowa. Later he went to Colorado and while there became interested in the coal resources of that State. In 1887 he was asked to reorganize the Colorado Coal Company, which later became part of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, with Osgood at the head of the consolidation.

A Millionaire's Maxims. "I think it is a man's duty to make all the money he can, keep all he can, and give away all he can. I have followed this principle religiously all my life." This maxim, Julian Ralph says, is the favorite one of John D. Rockefeller, the multi-millionaire in the world.

One certainly would not associate our old friend, Mr. Micawber, with Mr. Rockefeller; nevertheless, we find both saying practically the same thing, as here—

Mr. Rockefeller: "If a man feels rich on ten dollars, and has everything else he desires, he really is rich."

Mr. Micawber: "Annual income, £20; annual expenditure, £19 19s. 6d.; result, happiness. Annual income, £20; annual expenditure, £20 0s. 6d.; result, misery."

Had Forgotten His Excuse.

Mrs. Guzzler (as Guzzler comes in unsteadily at 3 a. m.)—You have no excuse for coming home at this hour and in this condition.

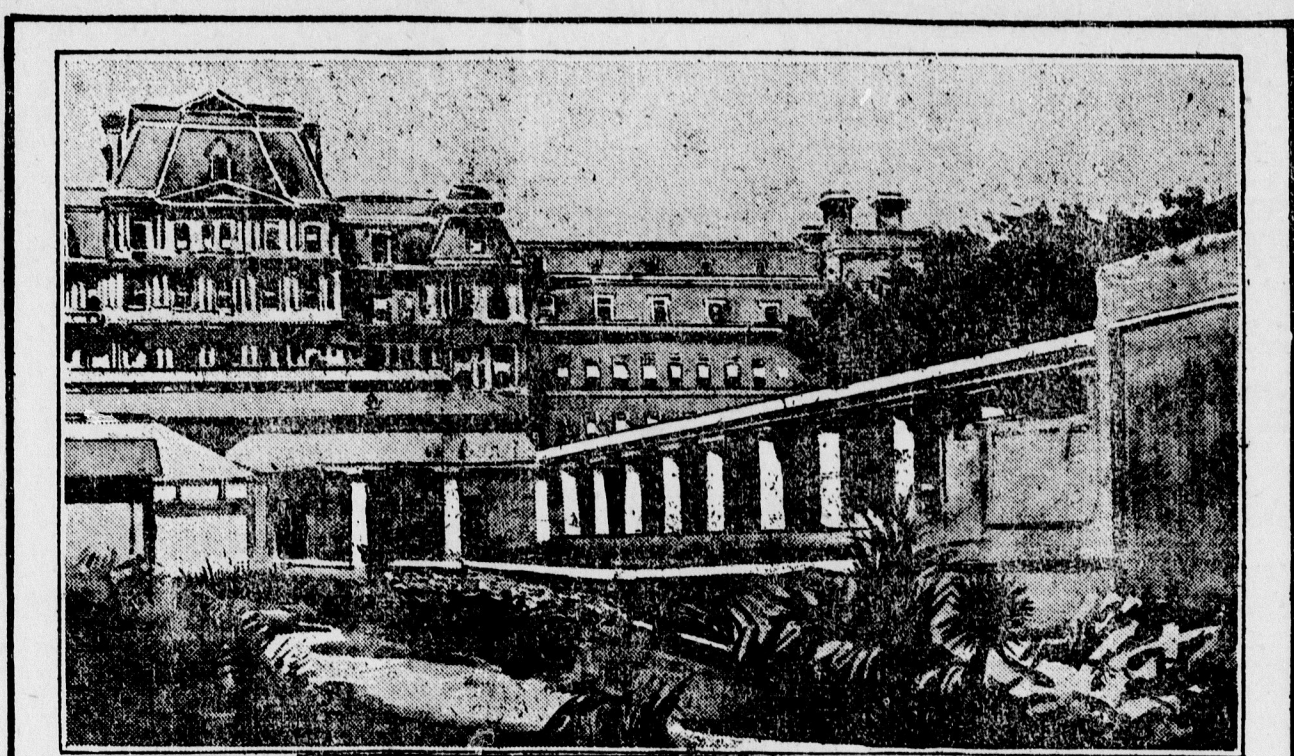
Guzzler—I had one, my dear, and it was a dandy, but I can't think what it was.—Philadelphia Record.

Place of Real Rest.

Briggs—What's your idea of heaven? Griggs—Well, it's the way a man feels the first three days after he is home from a summer vacation.—Life.

Short and sweet—a baby. Of course this applies only to your own baby.

WHITE HOUSE OF A HUNDRED YEARS AGO, NOW BEING RESTORED



THE COLONNATED WALK ON THE WEST, CONNECTING THE WHITE HOUSE AND EXECUTIVE OFFICE, NOW BEING RESTORED.

GUESTS at White House functions during the winter will enter by the way of the old east drive, now being opened, and will traverse the colonnaded wing being restored at the east side of the building. These two wings, one upon the west side, were the original conception of Thomas Jefferson and stood for some years early in the last century, the east wing until after the Civil War.

The wing to the west of the building, which connects the new executive offices with the White House proper, serves as a perfect model for the reconstruction of the colonnaded walk upon the east side. This was removed during the administration of President Andrew Johnson.

Though the old cuts of the White House showed these two wings, it was doubted by many if any such an addition ever stood to the east of the Executive Mansion. This doubt was put to rest by the workmen uncovering the original foundation and by numerous people in Washington who distinctly remembered its existence. This restoration is the most material made in connection with the historic structure.

ABANDONS SOCIETY.

Rich Man to Devote His Life to Dwellers in the Slums.

Edward C. Coate, formerly a Buffalo stock speculator, has forsaken business and become a tenement-house dweller.

He is now living in the old Wood building in Scott street, that city. The room he occupies is dilapidated and scantily furnished. His food is of the plainest, and he wears clothes that are faded and tattered.

This sudden change in the former speculator's mode of living is not due to business reverses. He is now worth \$100,000, is known as a shrewd investor, and several of the more important industrial enterprises bear his name on their directorate. Coate has seen fit to abandon his pursuit of wealth solely to aid the poor people of Buffalo's tenement-house district.

Several years ago, through the offices of a society organized by wealthy people, for the purpose of relieving the tenement-house conditions, he became vitally interested in the solution of the social problem. Gradually his interest in the work drew him away from his business interests, and his friends were not at all surprised one day when he announced that hereafter he would devote the greater part of his time to the relief of the poor persons in whom he had interested himself.

Little by little he lost his identity in the social circle in which he had moved; he was absent from the social gatherings, and could no more be relied upon for active participation in the thousand and one movements inaugurated by society. In fact, he became practically a recluse.

It was while society was commenting on the unusual and unexplainable course he had taken that his mother, practically his only relative, died. On her deathbed, she gave her approval of the life he has chosen. The sale of the Coate home followed her death closely and Edward Coate severed all connection with the life in which he was reared. Then he became a social recluse in fact.

Gathering only sufficient house furnishings as befitted the new home he had chosen, he moved to the old Wood building, in Scott street, where he has lived ever since. This occurred two years ago. And here Edward Coate, son of a wealthy family and recipient of all that society can give in the way of advancement and refinement, chooses to spend his days. He hopes some day to build a home for these people who fall under Dame Fortune's ban—a place where they may live and earn their living by means best suited to their ability.

MAN WITH THE \$1,000 BILL.

He Secured Smaller Money by an Ingenious Scheme.

Of a man with a thousand-dollar bill in his pocket and no smaller amount of money a story has been written that traced him through many experiences and took him to the verge of starvation. But, as a matter of fact, one man who had nothing smaller than a thousand-dollar bill got through his difficulty very easily in New York a few nights ago.

Ten of these coveted promissory notes of the United States had been paid to him in the afternoon. In the pursuit of business and a modicum of pleasure he had, after the receipt of his \$10,000, spent the last dime he possessed other than the big bills. He was with some friends, any one of whom could and would have accommodated him with sufficient money for his needs, but a discussion arose about what he would do if he were a stranger in the city and had no money other than that which was in his pocket.

"I wouldn't care if I were dressed as a beggar," he said. "I can get all I want so long as I have a thousand-dollar bill in my pocket."

"You would be arrested or turned down if you tried to use it," said one. "There are not many places where \$1,000 in change is kept handy. Besides, most people would be shy of taking such a bill from any of us. We don't look as though we carried \$1,000 bills around in our pockets."

"Well," said the man with the \$10,000, "I'll bet that I can spend my money as freely as though these were \$5 bills instead of what they are, and I won't have any trouble about it, either. I'll get change the first time I try, too, or lose the bet. And I won't go to any man who knows me."

The wager was accepted, and the man with \$10,000, taking one friend with him, walked out to a pawnshop. He said to the clerk only this:

"I have received \$10,000 in ten bills. They are mine and were come by honestly. It is difficult for me, a stranger, to get a thousand-dollar bill changed. Here are the ten bills. Look at them. I need some money, and I want to pawn one of these bills for \$25. If you are afraid of me call up police headquarters and I will satisfy the people there by papers that I can show that I am honest. Or, if you like, call up Mr. —, who paid the money to me, and he will tell you that I am all right."

The pawnbroker looked at him keenly for a second and then said:

"I never took money as a pledge, but you are sober and seem all right and you can have the \$25. Give me the thousand-dollar bill."

The pawnbroker examined the bill carefully, says the New York Tribune, and then, to the astonishment of the others, took another thousand-dollar bill out of his safe and compared them. Then, just as he would make out a ticket for a ring or a watch, he issued a ticket for a "thousand-dollar bill," turned over the \$25 and closed the transaction.

HOW HUSBANDS ARE SPOILED.

Some Women Make Them Selfish and Forget Consideration for Others.

Men can not be chivalrous and self-denying if women do not give them the chance or cultivate those noble qualities. Instead of this some fondly foolish wives encourage their husbands in idleness and selfishness by not demanding and even insisting upon that attention, consideration and help which every woman, much more a wife, may claim from a man, says the Scotsman.

Sometimes it is a woman's "highest pleasure" to bear all her husband's burdens. To secure this highest burden she makes him weak, inefficient and childishly selfish. If she had taken a proper stand and respected herself and her sex during the first year of married life things would have been very different. "To be ever beloved one must be ever agreeable," so it is most foolish, as well as wrong, for a young woman, when married, to lay aside those graces and accomplishments that won her her husband. It is this sort of thing that made Swift say that "the reason why so few marriages are happy is because young women spend their time in making nets, not in making cages."

Think it, the husband gained, that all is done;

The prize of happiness must still be won. And oft the careless find it to their cost.

The lover in the husband may be lost. Young wife—suppose you were to come down late one morning and find the coffee cold, what would you do?

Her husband—My dear, I should make it warm for you.

Of course a husband ought not to expect much when he is unpunctual at meals, but still it is never safe for a wife to disregard the precept, "Feed the brute."

The following remedy has been suggested for a delicate wife: "For a slight headache give her a dozen pairs of gloves; if it grows worse, a new gown. In extreme cases a new hat has been known to produce instant relief. For nervous debility, a new horse and carriage; for dullness, a theater ticket; extreme weakness, a trip to the sea; nervous irritability, invite the lion of the season to dinner."

We do not advise a man to begin his married life by administering drugs in this way, for the domestic pharmacopoeia would soon be exhausted, but there is one thing he ought to do, and that is to abstain from nagging (men can nag as well as women), arousing jealousy and every other action that may even remotely injure the health of his wife.

Who has not heard of a bad husband headache, or one brought on by the worrying and fault-finding of a selfish man? A man is always bound to protect the health and happiness of his wife, but this is especially the case during the first year of marriage. And the wife, on her part, ought, for the sake of others, if not for her own sake, to think more of her health than of dancing about from one kind of dissipation to another. Ignorance of the laws of nature does not make a young woman more innocent or better in any way, and it may destroy or blight her married life.

ROBIN TACKLES A HAWK.

Red Breast's Brave and Successful Fight to Save a Chick.

It is well known that the hawk, no matter how fierce and big he may be, has no terror for the kingbird. It is a common sight in the springtime, when they are breeding, to see one of these plucky little chaps mercilessly following, pecking and driving away a great bird of prey a dozen times its size. A merchant who was camping out on the Chelsea Mills learned that the kingbird is not the only small bird bold enough to attack and drive away the robbers of the air.

The man was approaching a farm yard one morning for his supply of milk, when a commotion among the poultry drew his attention to a large hen-hawk which was sailing away with a good-sized chicken in its talons. The poor old hen was doing its best to prevent the raid. With much squalling she ran along and tried to use her clumsy wings in flight after the thief.

Just as the hawk rose to the level of the tree-tops a robin, which had evidently been taking measures to assist the hen mother, sprang from a limb right above the hawk, with a shrill cry of rage. So fiercely did the game red-breast use its sturdy bill upon the hawk's back, at times even alighting upon it to peck to better advantage, that after a good deal of maneuvering, finding it impossible to escape this persistent foe, it dropped its prey and turned upon the robin. But the brave little bird was by no means fighting for fighting's sake, and as soon as the chicken had been restored to its mother darted back to its tree and began a song of rejoicing.

Poet Won Against Time.

"Champion poet of the town, is he?" inquired the summer boarder.

"Yes, sir," replied the postmaster; "his record is three an' a half hours better'n the next feller."

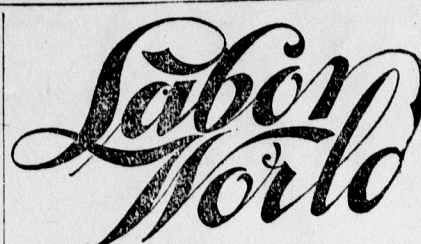
"What do you mean by that?"

"Why, he wrote a poem, sent it to New York and got it back in twenty-seven hours."—Philadelphia Press.

Alcohol and Oranges.

When people crave for alcohol, the orange cure has been found of service. The juice is expressed into a glass and should be taken just as it is, pure. The acid in it is a remedy for the diseased bodily state which has produced the craving for drink.

A woman who spends all her time buying clothes is not admired.



Paris has 1,316 factories.

Chicago tailors will erect an office building.

The Czar of Russia has established a ten-hour working day.

Omaha, Neb., street railway men have organized a union.

About 1,000 diamond workers in Amsterdam, Holland, are out of work.

It takes the constant labor of 60,000 people to make matches for the world.

A single perfume factory at Cannes uses 30,000 pounds of flower petals in a season.

It is estimated that there are over 22,000 union electrical workers in North America.

At Sacramento, Cal., 400 women were recently initiated as members of the retail clerks' union.

A Canadian has invented a machine for laying bricks which does the work of six or seven skilled bricklayers and costs \$500.

Over 100,000 hogsheads of tobacco are now in storage at Liverpool, which has the largest tobacco warehouse in the world.

At Brooklyn, N. Y., 1,000 iron workers and helpers have returned to work, as they were unable to induce the boiler-smiths to strike in sympathy.

A threatened strike of San Juan (Col.) miners was averted, a compromise having been accepted by both sides for a period of three years.

A national technical institute will be located in Indianapolis. The fund for its erection has been started by a present of \$10,000 from George McCullough.

The richest farm in the world is an acre, worth \$288,000, in the heart of New York's ultra-fashionable district, between West End avenue and Riverside drive.

There are 287 trusts. The total amount of capital stock issued by the trusts scheduled is \$5,803,231,600, and of bonds outstanding, \$1,169,217,251, making a total capitalization of \$6,972,448,851.

The Wisconsin Central management has advanced the wages of all shopmen from 10 cents to 20 cents per day, making pay for skilled mechanics \$3.20 a day. The advance was voluntary on the part of the road.

The Mason Contractors' Association is a newly formed New York organization which has for its real purpose the placing of its members in position to make binding agreements with wage organizations of wage-earners so as to regulate yearly wage scales.

The present year will show a very large falling off in the amount of pulp that has been manufactured in Canada. In fact, so great has been this falling off that nearly all the large pulp companies have definitely decided to discontinue manufacturing pulp and install new machinery that will enable them to manufacture paper.

The Big Four engineers' wage scale has been settled. The new scale is: Freight engineers, \$4 per 100 miles; old rate, \$3.80; passenger engineers, \$3.35 per 100 miles; old rate, \$3.25; special runs, increase of \$5 a month; yard engines, 29 cents an hour; old rate, 27 cents. The day was reduced from thirteen to twelve hours. Overtime is paid at the rate of 35 cents an hour additional.

"Not Miss Diana."

Sir John Sinclair, in his time one of the foremost men in Scotland, lived at Edinburgh, and his house there, some forty years ago, was the home of his four daughters, all noticeably tall women. They made up, as the father said, about "four and twenty feet of daughters." A good but not a romantic story is told of one of them, in connection with Lord Glasgow, who, when dining one day with Sir John, told his host that he had made up his mind to be married.

"I have decided," said he, "after careful consideration, that I cannot do better than to secure the hand of one of your daughters."

Sir John bowed, and expressed his gratitude for the compliment. "And may I ask, Lord Glasgow," said he, "which of my daughters has attracted your choice?"

"That, Sir John," returned his lordship, "I leave entirely to you. I feel that your knowledge of your daughters will enable you to make a far wiser selection than I could make."

"Your prudence is highly to your credit," said the father. "Let us join the ladies upstairs, and I will at once indicate to you, in a manner you will understand, the choice which I advise you to make."

They walked up-stairs to the drawing-room, but just as they were about to enter one touch of nature asserted itself. Lord Glasgow plucked at the tail of Sir John's coat.

"One moment, Sir John," said he, "Not Miss Diana!"

Sir John bowed, and they entered the room. A gesture indicated Miss Julia, and the matter was settled.

Not Intimately Acquainted.

First Pupil—Do you know your multiplication table?

Second Pupil—Only by sight.—Boston Transcript.

Old people bore young people. And young people should remember that they are great bores to their elders.

THE CHILDREN ENJOY

Life out of doors and out of the games which they play and the enjoyment which they receive and the efforts which they make, comes the greater part of that healthful development which is so essential to their happiness when grown. When a laxative is needed the remedy which is given to them to cleanse and sweeten and strengthen the internal organs on which it acts, should be such as physicians would sanction, because its component parts are known to be wholesome and the remedy itself free from every objectionable quality. The one remedy which physicians and parents, well-informed, approve and recommend and which the little ones enjoy, because of its pleasant flavor, its gentle action and its beneficial effects, is—Syrup of Figs—and for the same reason it is the only laxative which should be used by fathers and mothers.

Syrup of Figs is the only remedy which acts gently, pleasantly and naturally without griping, irritating, or nauseating and which cleanses the system effectually, without producing that constipated habit which results from the use of the old-time cathartics and modern imitations, and against which the children should be so carefully guarded. If you would have them grow to manhood and womanhood, strong, healthy and happy, do not give them medicines, when medicines are not needed, and when nature needs assistance in the way of a laxative, give them only the simple, pleasant and gentle—Syrup of Figs.

Its quality is due not only to the excellence of the combination of the laxative principles of plants with pleasant aromatic syrups and juices, but also to our original method of manufacture and as you value the health of the little ones, do not accept any of the substitutes which unscrupulous dealers sometimes offer to increase their profits. The genuine article may be bought anywhere of all reliable druggists at fifty cents per bottle. Please to remember, the full name of the Company—**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**—is printed on the front of every package. In order to get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine only.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and Seven Miles of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE.**

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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202 SANSOME STREET.

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